





MY TEAM AND I HUNTED
YOUR FATHER, BUT IT TOOK
TOO LONG TO CATCH HIM.

TOO LONG FOR YOU AND
YOUR MOTHER.

I AM HERE IN HELL
BECAUSE I FAILED SO MANY
PEOPLE AND THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY TO REDEEM MYSELF.



I AM YOUR SLAVE.
YOUR TOOL. USE ME
OR THROW ME AWAY



REALLY...
WELL... UHM... I'M NOT
SURE



WAAAAIT... YOU'VE BEEN
HERE AWHILE. DO YOU
KNOW THE CAVERN OF
LUST?



ITS NOT FAR FROM
HERE



WEEELL, THEN! LET'S
GO!



FOLLOW ME, LINDA...



ITS NOT
FAR NOW, LINDA

GOOD. NOW IF I
CAN JUST GET YOU
TO QUIT CALLING
ME LINDA.

WHAT?

ITS **LITA**, NOT
LINDA.

LITA.....
RIGHT....

SORRY.

WATCH YOUR STEP HERE, LINDA

WHAT IS
THAT?!

THE VALLEY OF LUST



YOUR FATHER'S MONUMENT



KAIN'S
CASTLE

LET'S GET
MOVING!

WHERE'S MY FATHER?

JESUS, BITCH
SHOW SOME
TACT.

KAIN KNOWS! TAKE
ME TO HIM AND I
CAN GET HIM TO
TELL YOU

WON'T THE REAPER
NOTICE YOU'RE
GONE?

HA! HAHAHEE
HEE HEE
HEE HEE!

THE REAPER
IS ON EARTH.

AND HE'S
MUCH TOO
BUSY.

SO, WHICH OF OUR
BROTHERS AND SISTERS IS
RESPONSIBLE FOR
TODAY'S SLAUGHTER?

IF YOU MUST
SPEAK, DO IT THROUGH
THE CLOAK. NOT ME.

HELL NO, OLD
MAN! IT'S WAY
MORE FUN WHEN
YOU CAN'T KEEP
ANYTHING FROM
ME THIS
WAY

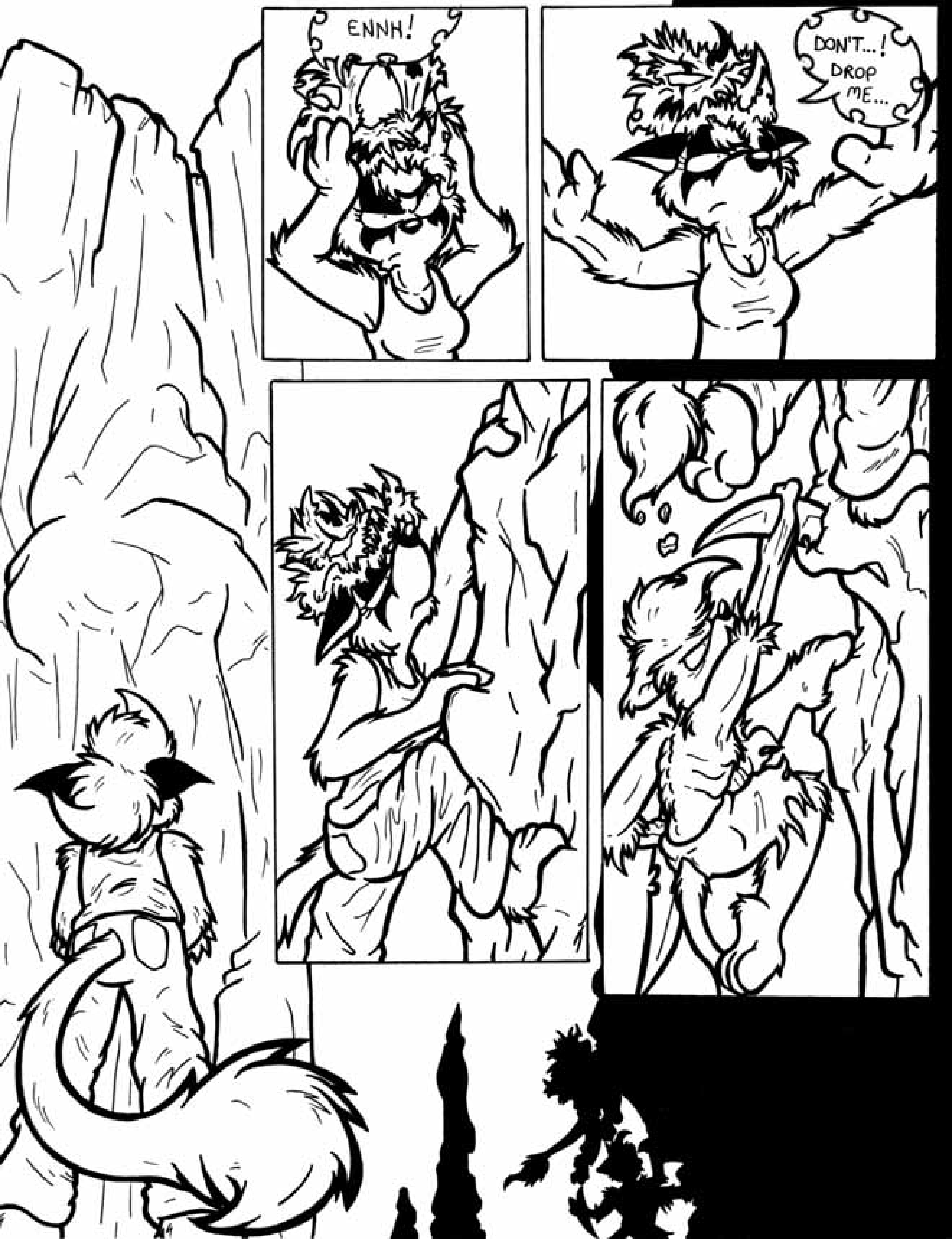
I'LL "SURPRISE"
YOU YET,
DRIP.















SHIT!
SHIT!
SHIT!



I'M SORRY
I MISSED, LINDA

BUT PLEASE
GRAB ON



I WOULDN'T
WANT YOU TO
FALL TOPLESS.







HA!



KEEP DREAMING,
DIPSHIT!



HERBIE!



FUCK!

IT DIDN'T
LOOK THIS
STEEP FROM
THE GROUND



IT WASN'T, NOT UNTIL
YOU STARTED CLIMBING

WELCOME
TO HELL,
SUGARTITS.

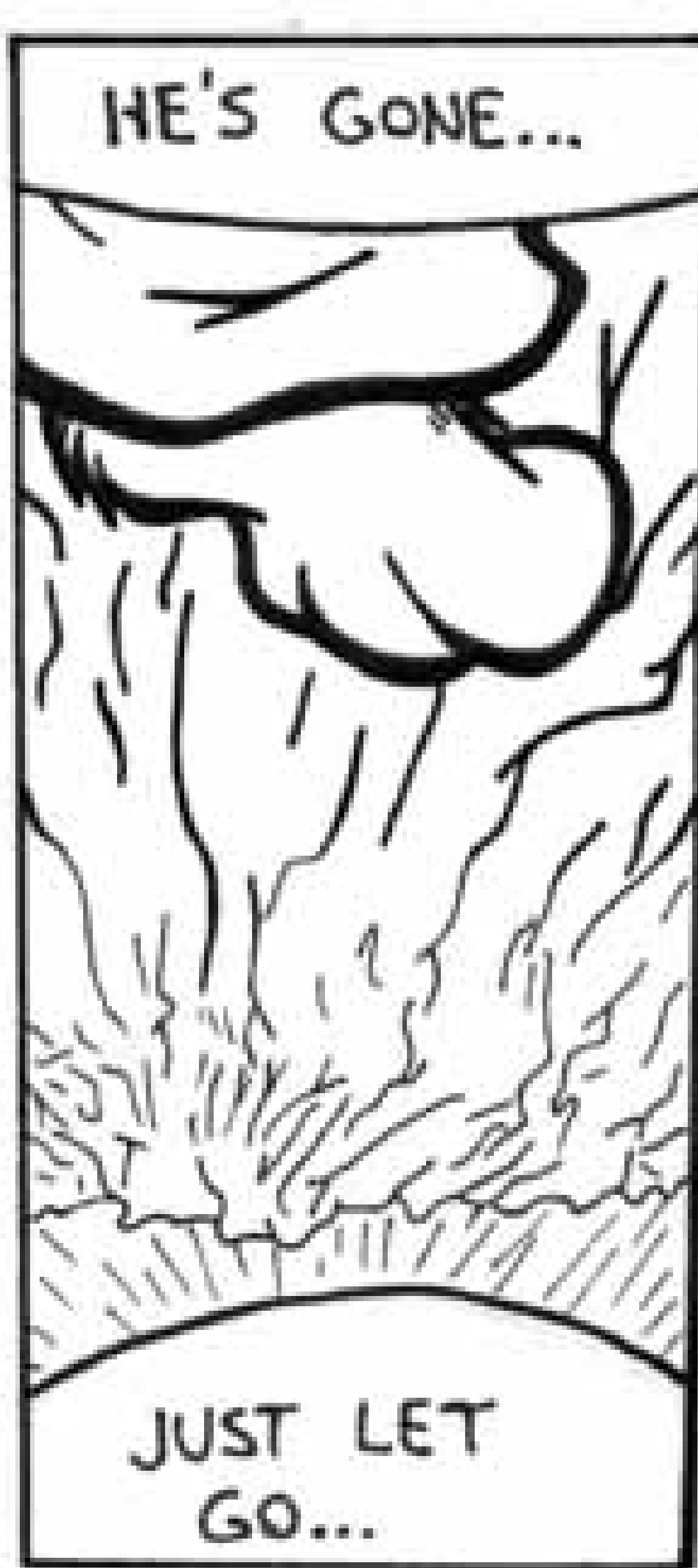


IF I DIDN'T NEED
YOU, I SWEAR TO
GOD...

NNGH! WHEN I FIND
MY DAD, I'M FLINGING
HIM RIGHT OFF OF THIS
FUCKING HILL!

I'M
SORRY
LINDA

CLIFF?
YA COMING
OR WHAT?







HEY! HEY!



THIS ISN'T WHERE WE
STOP!

I--I CAN'T MOVE.



I.... CAN'T..... MOVE....

DO IT ANYWAY!



ENNH!



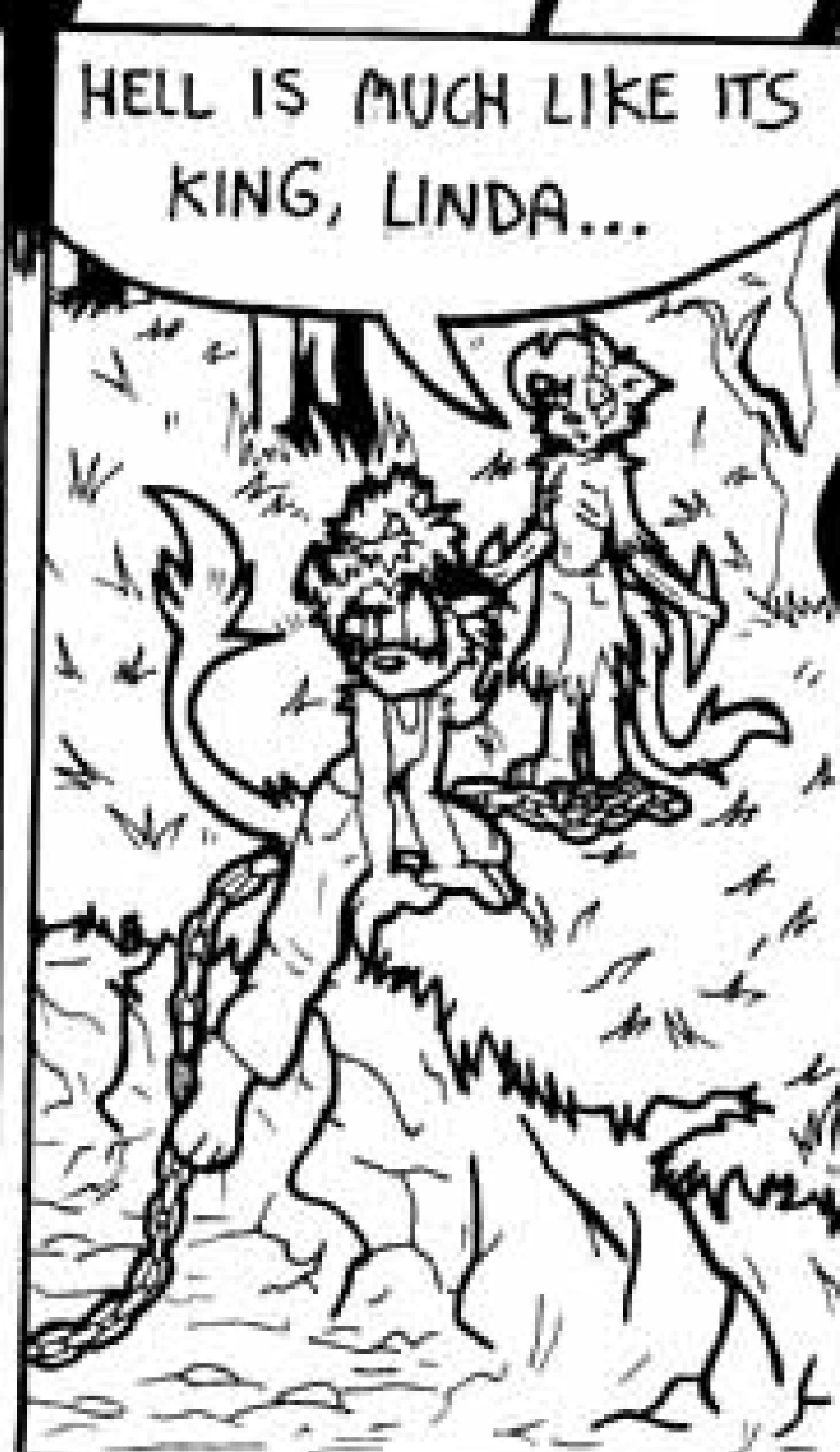
I SAID
I CAN'T
MOVE,
MOTHER
FUCKER!

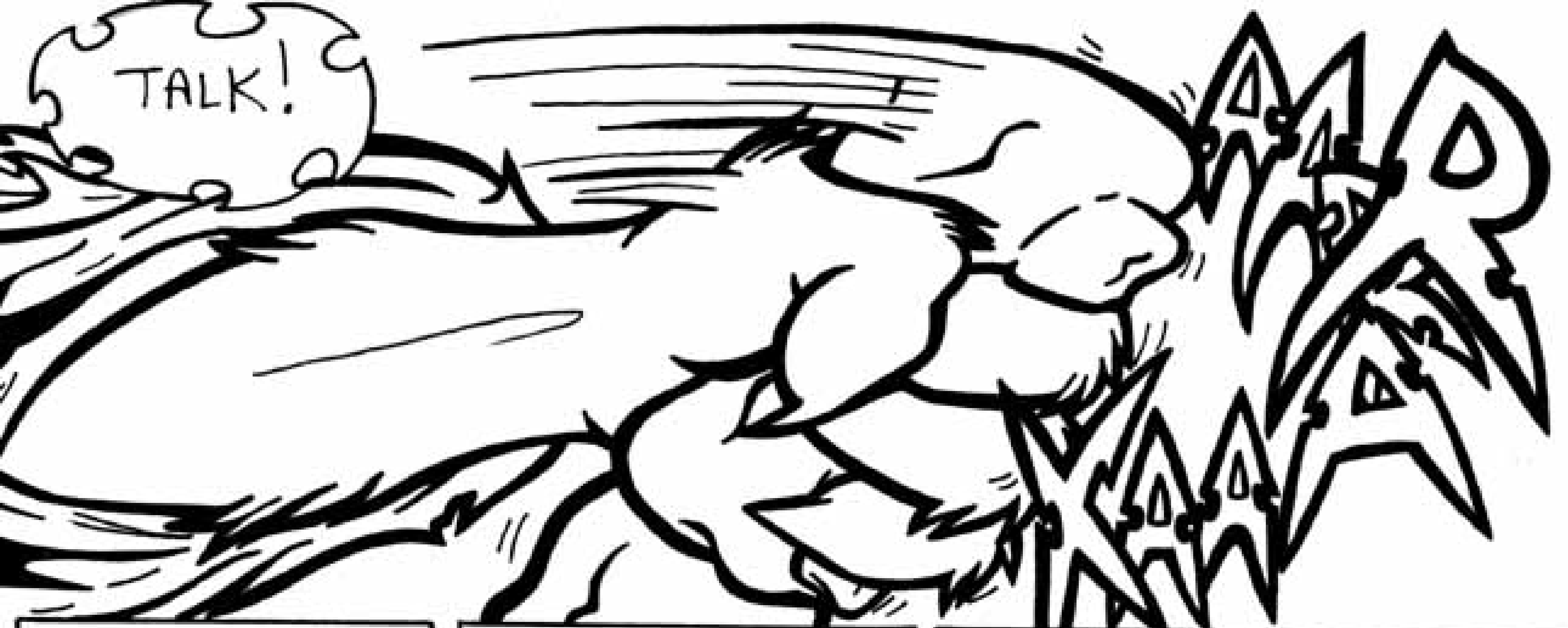


SO...
MUCH....
IRONY

...BUT I'LL
STICK WITH
YOU. IF YOU HAVE
THE ENERGY TO
ATTACK A WALL
WITH MY FACE, YOU
CAN FUCKING MOVE.









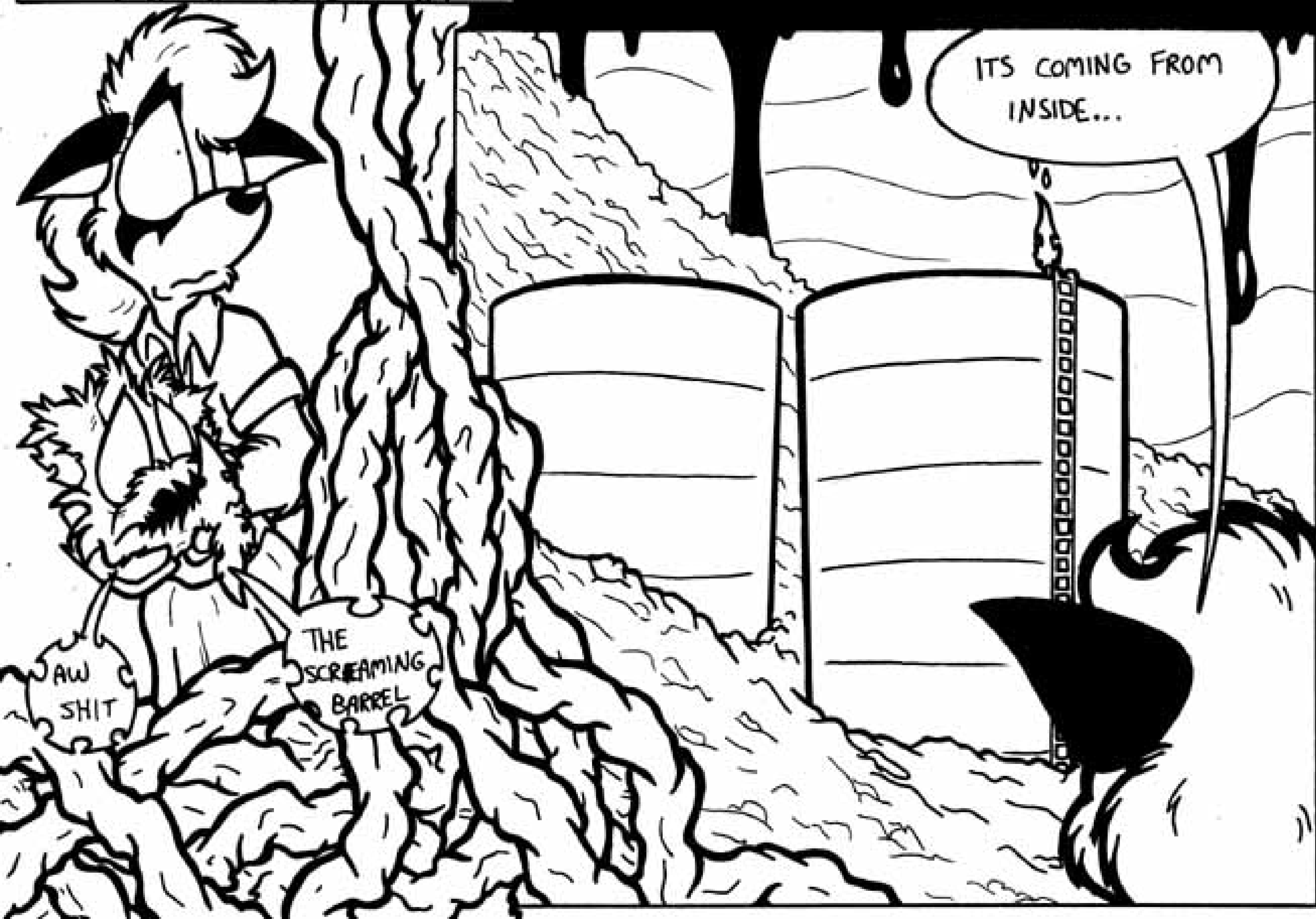












HEY! DON'T TAKE
ME UP THERE!

SHUT
UP,
HERBIE!

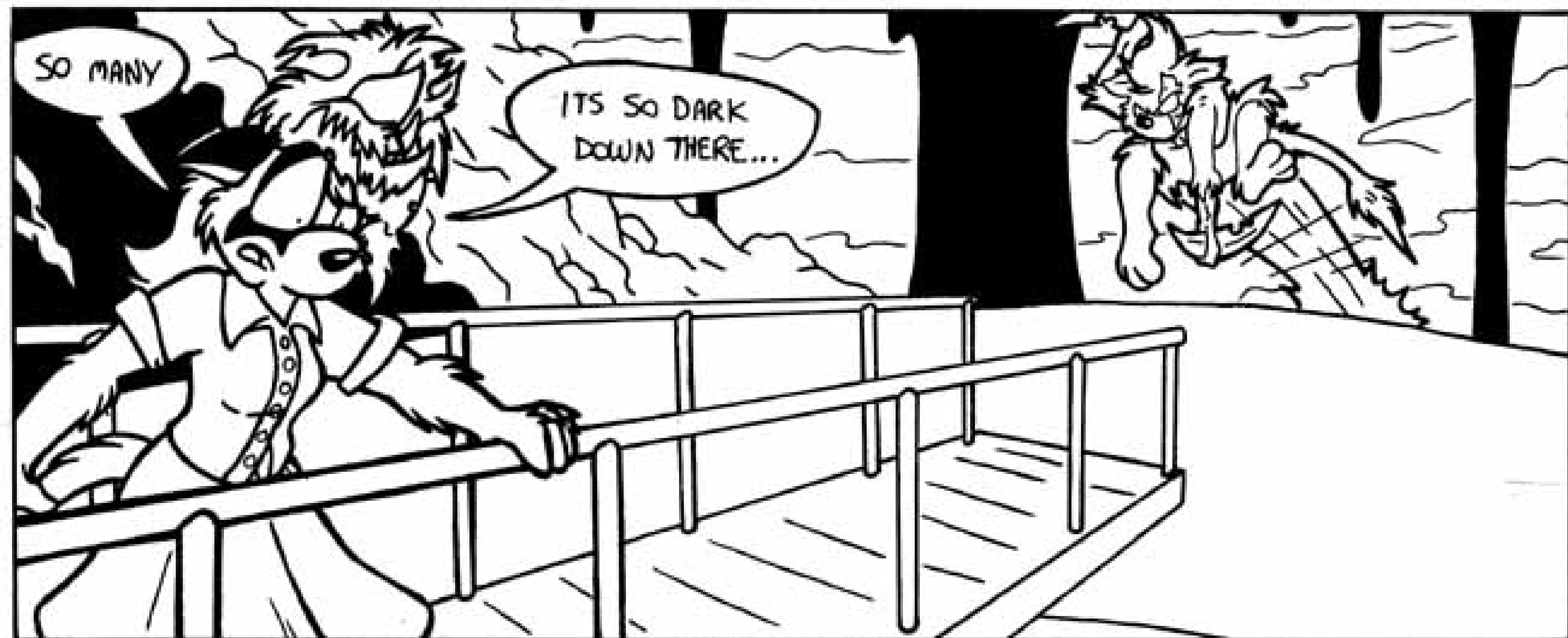
LINDA!

STOP!

HOLD
ON,
LADY,
I'M
COMING!

CLIFF!!
SHE'S
BEING STUPID
AGAIN!





SO MANY

ITS SO DARK
DOWN THERE...



NO!

THEY'RE
SIRENS,
LINDA!

WE
HAVE TO
HELP
THEM!



I THINK I SEE...
WHAT? WHAT'RE YOU--

MY FATHER? WHAT
ABOUT MY FATHER?



HIM
TO
US!!!





THEY'VE STOPPED...!

NOTHING...



THERE'S NOTHING DOWN THERE



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, LINDA

LET'S GO

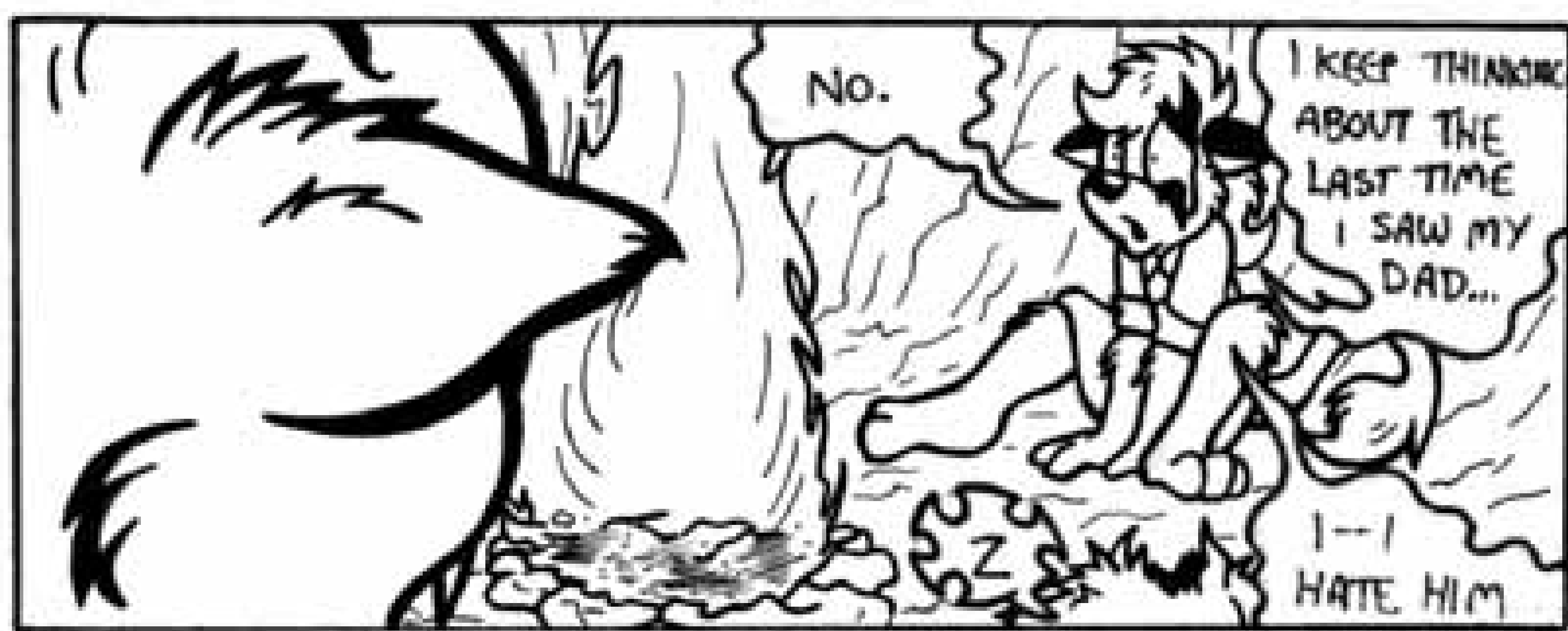
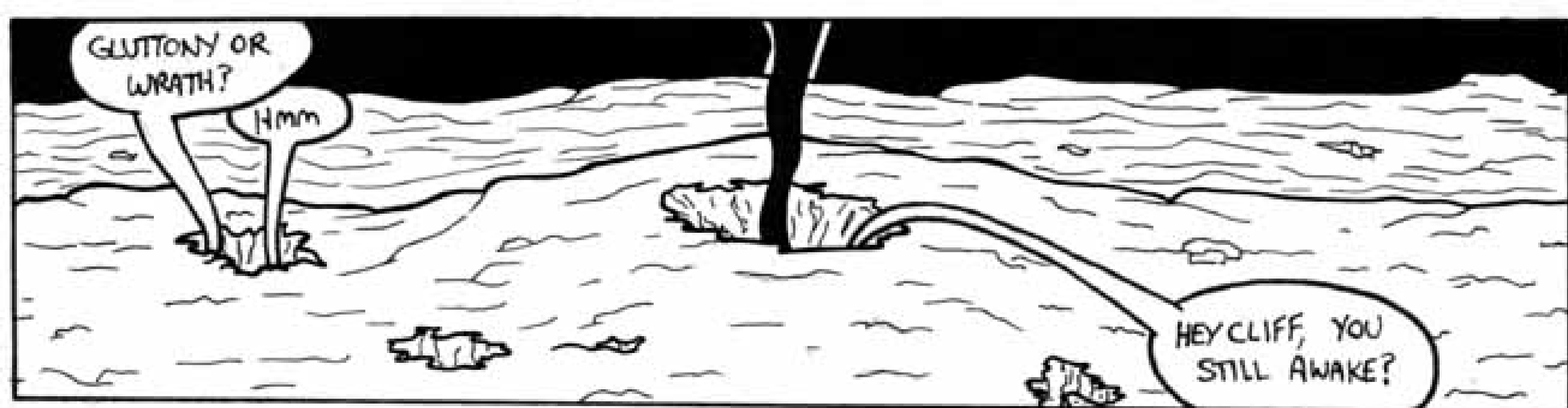


THEY'RE SCREAMING AGAIN...

OF COURSE THEY ARE.

THE TORCH WENT OUT.

JUST KEEP MOVING.





LINDA...
IS THERE
ANYTHING-

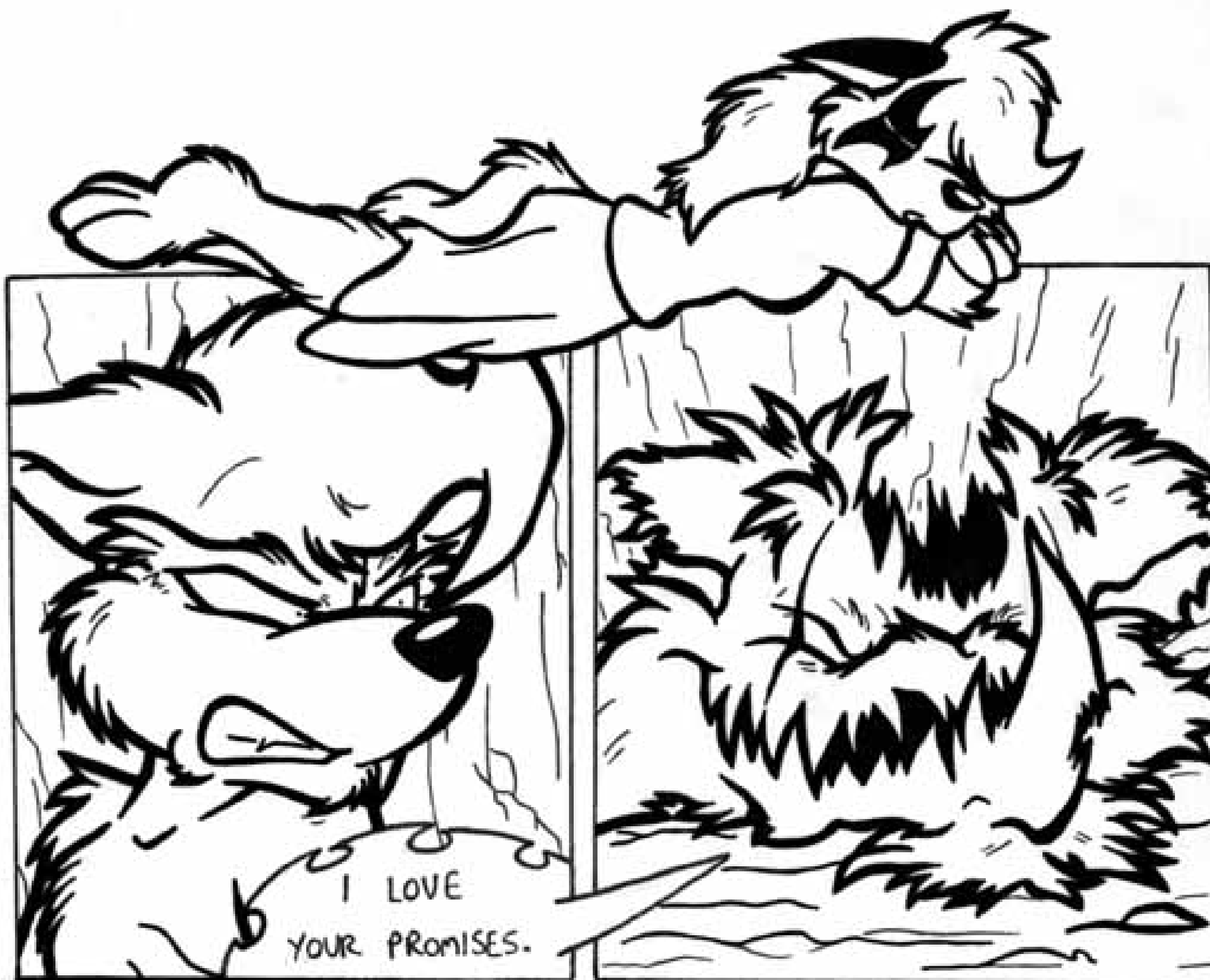
JESUS.
NO, CLIFF. YOU
CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER
MY NAME.

JUST PROMISE ME... YOU'LL
GET ME TO MY FATHER.



I PROMISE,
LINDA.

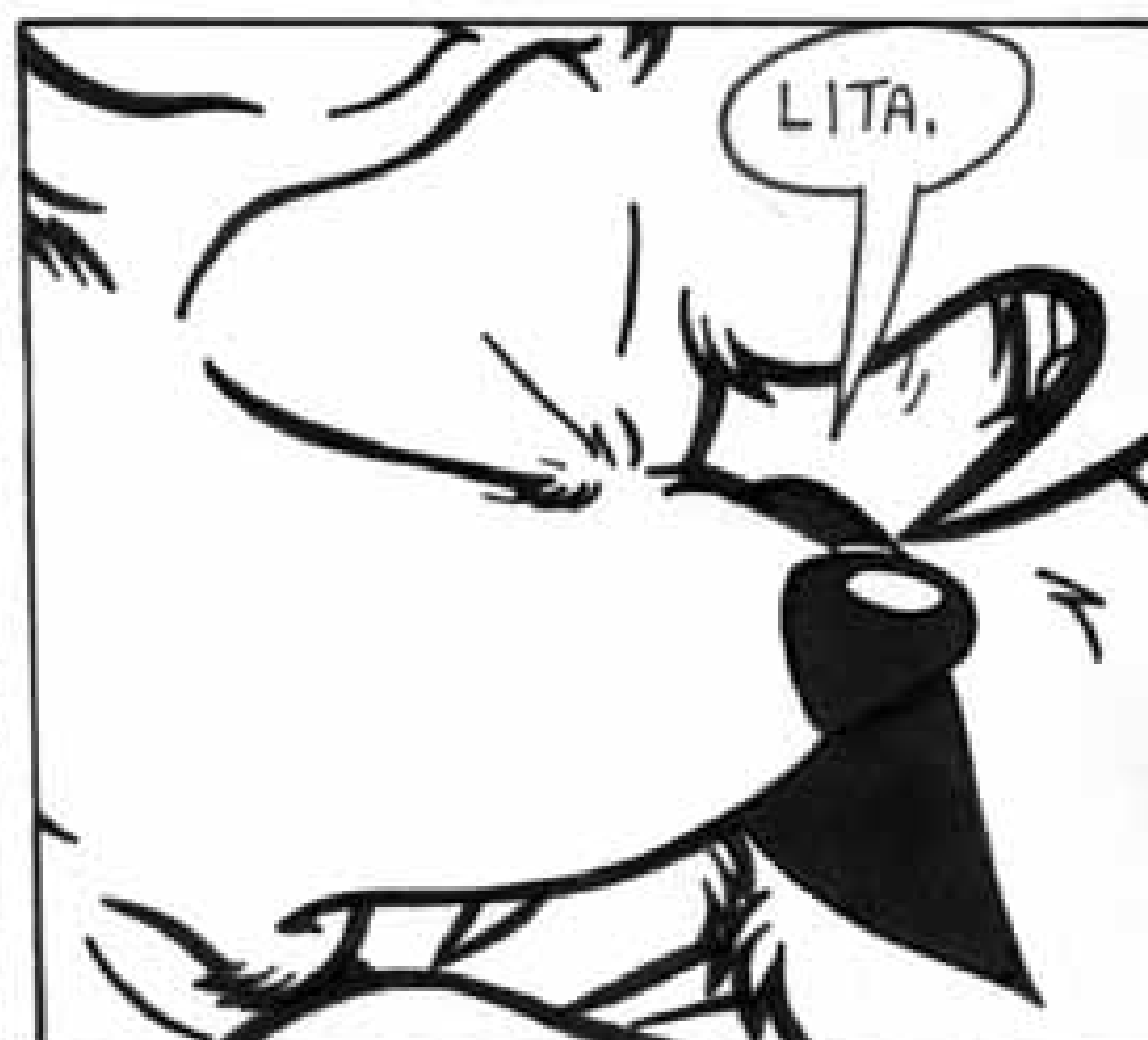
RIGHT. M'SORRY
I WOKE YOU.



I LOVE
YOUR PROMISES.



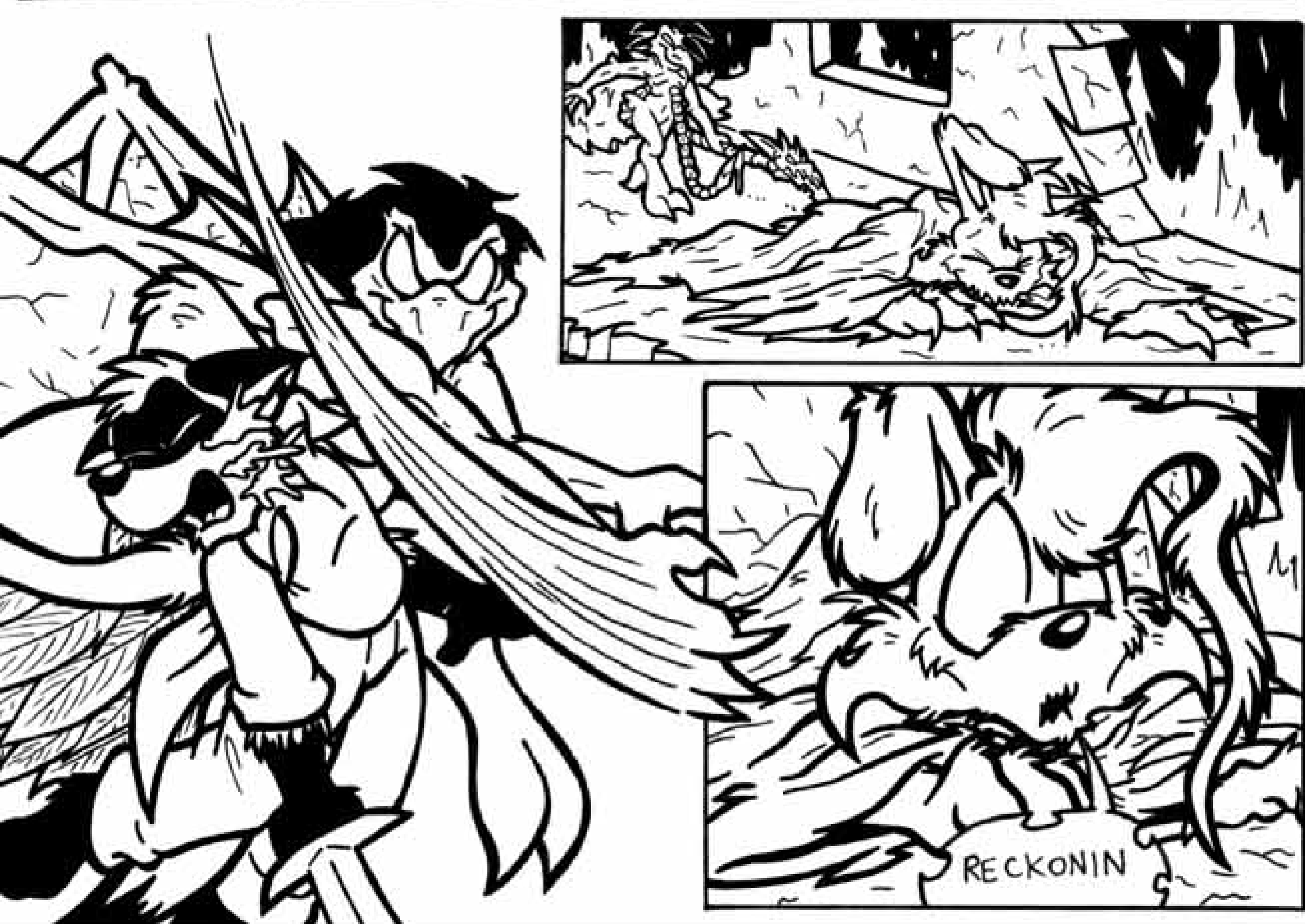
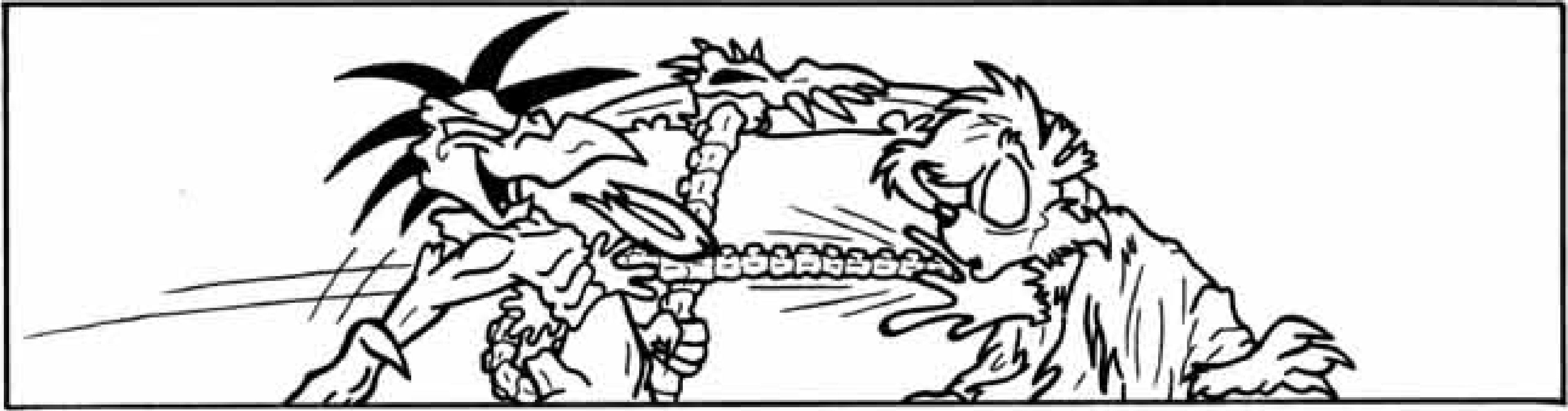


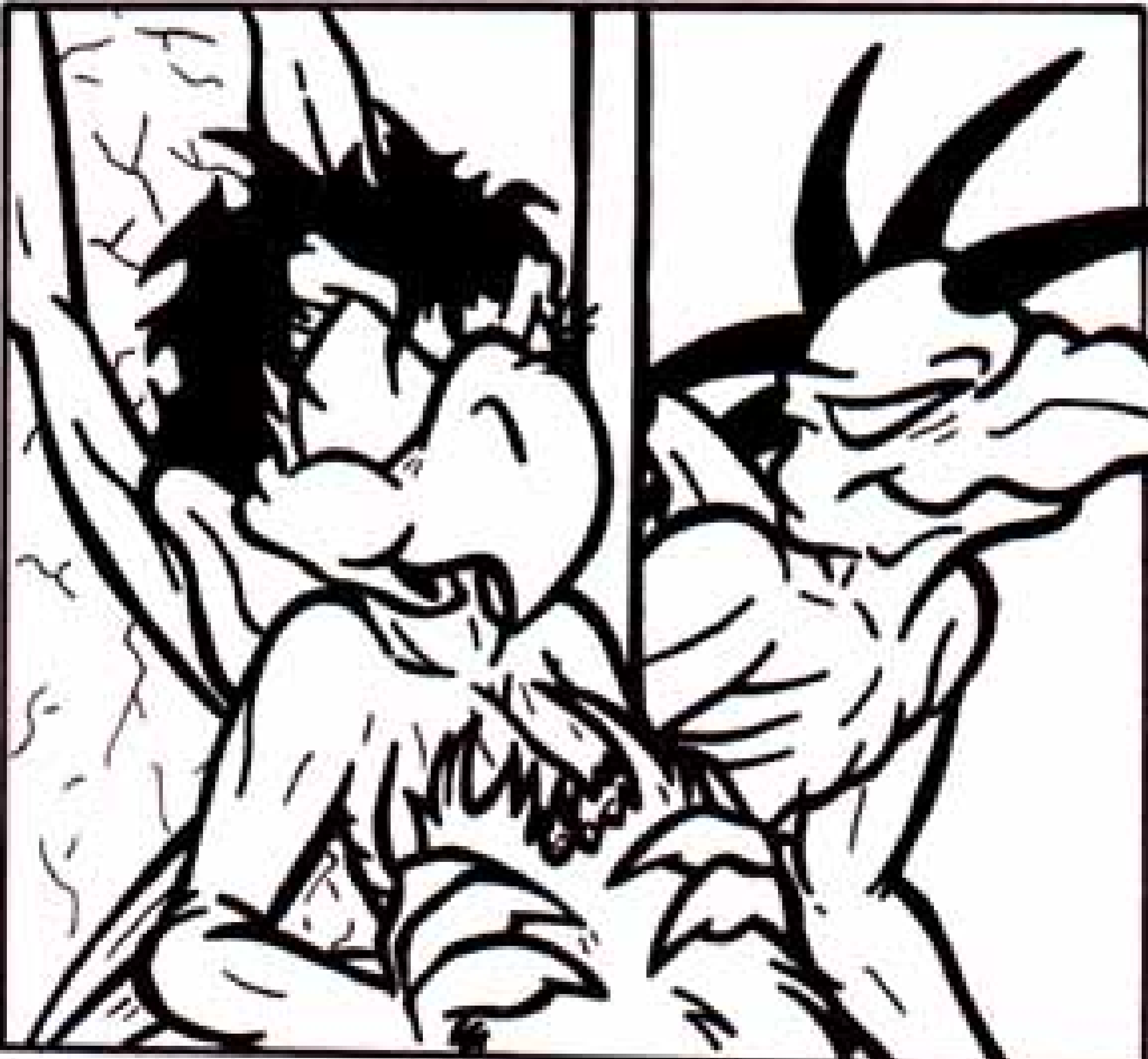














CLIFF?
WHERE ARE
WE?

VINCE VAN MORISAN,
THE SIN OF GREED,
USES THESE TUNNELS
TO TRANSPORT SLAVES.

THEY LEAD TO THE COLOSSEUM IN
THE CENTER OF THE NECROPOLIS.
I TOLD YOU COMING THIS
WAY WAS A MISTAKE!



THAT ENTIRELY DEPENDS...

...ON WHAT ANGLE YOU'RE
LOOKING AT THINGS FROM.



SHUT UP! ALL OF
YOU!

SOMEONE
FETCH THE
INSPECTOR.



KNEEL!



THESE
THREE, INSPECTOR.
TWO BLASPHEMERS
AND A DEMON.

NOTHING
EXTRAVAGANT.



HRM. YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE IS NOTHING WHOLLY REMARKABLE ABOUT THESE TWO

BUT THIS ONE...

FIGURE IT OUT, FANNY BANDIT?



YOU IDIOTS...! THIS IS ROYALTY FROM OUR LORD'S FAMILY OF SEVEN!

BETTER.



QUICKLY! ESCORT LUST TO OUR MASTER'S CHAMBER

HEYA, SWEET TITS.



AND BURN THAT PATHETIC THING FOR TOUCHING HIM.



AS FOR THESE TWO...



PUT THEM IN THEIR SLAVE GARB, THEN TOSS THEM IN WITH THE LOT TO FEED THE UMBER DOGS.

OH HEY, BROTHER
VINCE



I FORGOT HOW GREAT THIS PLACE
WAS. I LOVE YOUR GIRLS



WHERE IS YOUR BODY?



JUST THE THING I
WANT TO TALK ABOUT...

KANE HAS IT, AND I NEED A RIDE. AS YOU CAN
SEE, I HAVE A PROBLEM GETTING MYSELF
THERE. I -AHM- BROUGHT MY DAUGHTER
TO TRADE FOR YOUR TIME.





THE WAY I SEE IT,
IF YOU BROUGHT YOUR
DAUGHTER WITH YOU...

...THEN I
ALREADY HAVE
HER.

I WOULD LIKE TO HELP
BUT GIVEN YOUR
PRESENT STATE...

YOU ARE IN NO CONDITION TO
OFFER ME ANYTHING.

WHEREVER YOUR DAUGHTER DIES IN THE ARENA,
THAT'S WHERE WE BURY YOU.



WHY DO YOU HOLD BACK,
JACK?

THEY ARE
GLUTTONY

BUT **YOU** ARE
WRATH!

THEY'RE
PIGS!

YOU'RE A
KILLER!

SLAUGHTER THEM!

I CAN'T...

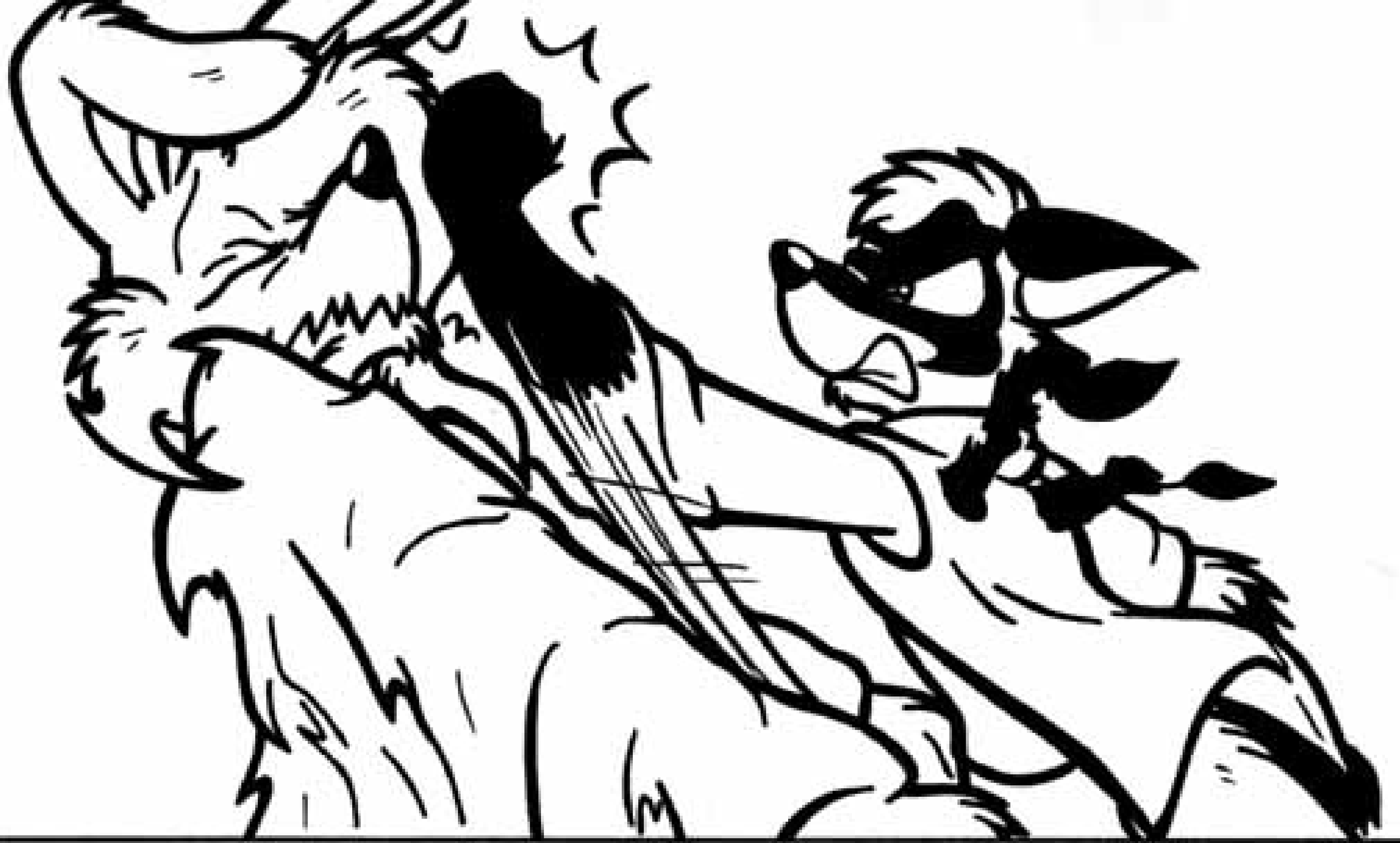
I CAN'T LOSE CONTROL AGAIN.
NOT AFTER WHAT I DID TO FARRAGO.
I CAN'T RISK BECOMING WHOEVER I
WAS.

I CAN'T DO THAT. NOT
NOW.

STAND UP,
JACK.

I'M SURE I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU THAT THERE
ARE MANY WAYS TO PHYSICALLY SHOW SOMEONE
THAT YOU CARE FOR THEM...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND W-



STOP YOUR DAMNED
WHINING!!



LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE
PATHETIC! DO YOU THINK
THIS IS THE PATH TO BEING
REDEEMED? HIDING FROM
YOURSELF?! GROW
UP!



I'M NOT... I DI-- ITS
DANGEROUS, CAN'T YOU SEE
THAT I --



.....NO



NO!

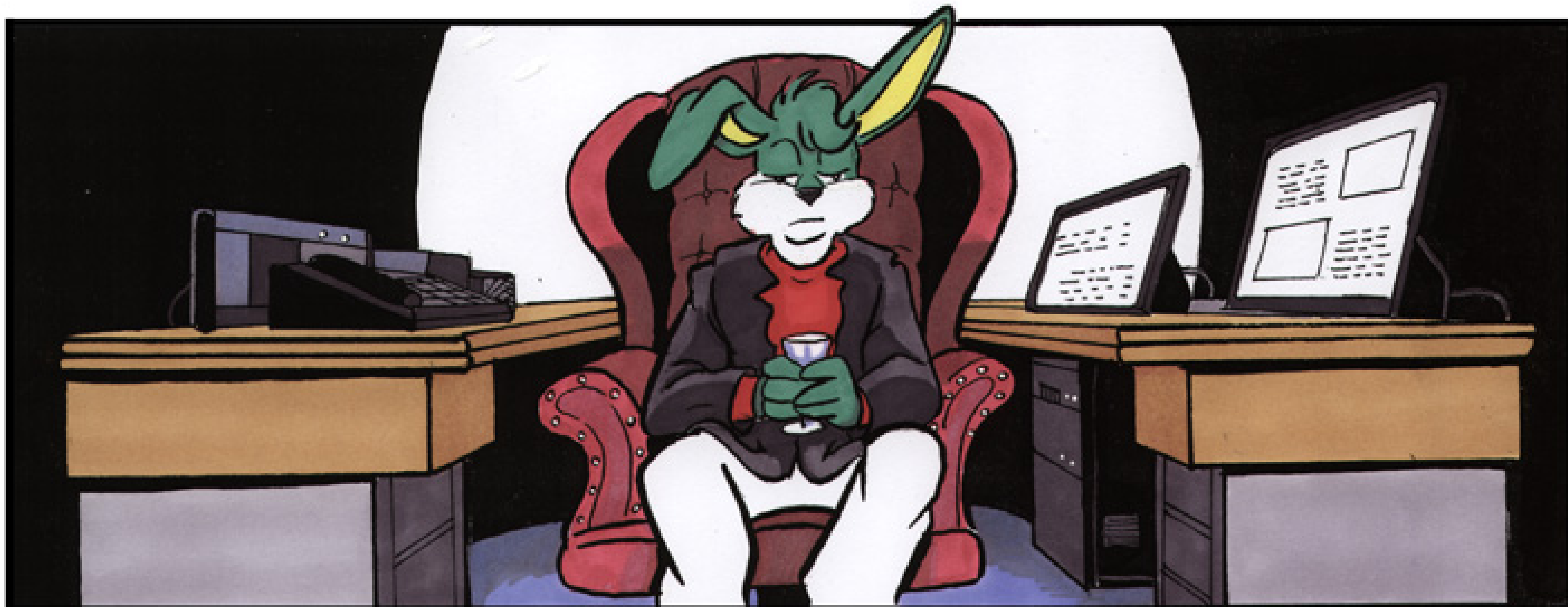
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?!



I--I CAN REMEMBER...



...EVERYTHING!!







GODS...

THEY SAID THEY WERE GODS

THEY MADE ME AND GODS MAKE LIFE

LIARS...

WHEN I ASKED THOSE GODS TO BRING HER BACK, THEY SAID THEY COULDN'T

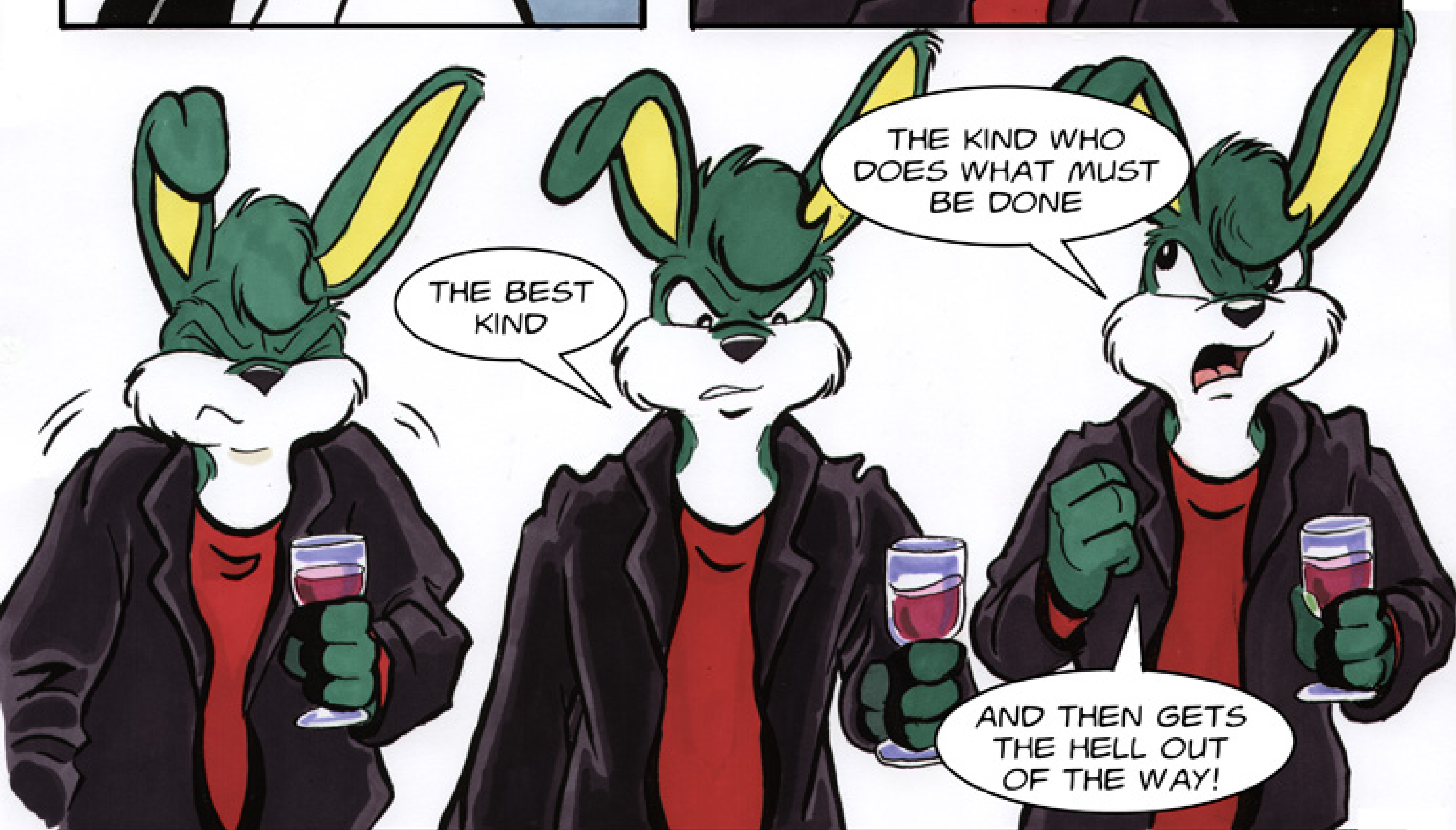
WHAT KIND OF GODS ARE YOU?!

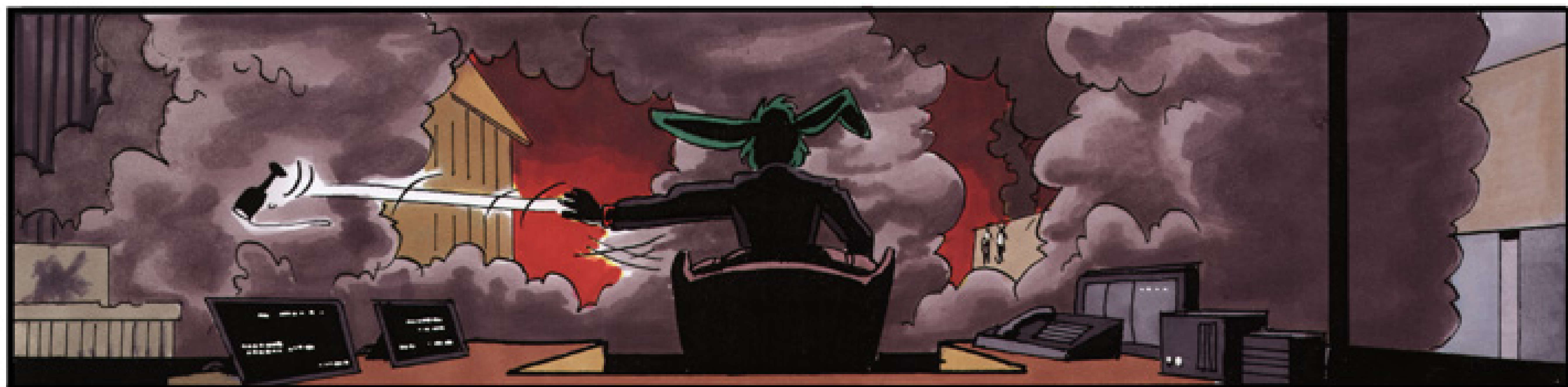


GOD IS DEAD

GRIMM SENT US A MESSAGE, JACK!

YOU KILLED HER





THE KIND
THAT KNOWS
HE'S JUST
A MAN...

THAT'S RIGHT,
JACK! RUN
RABBIT RUN!!

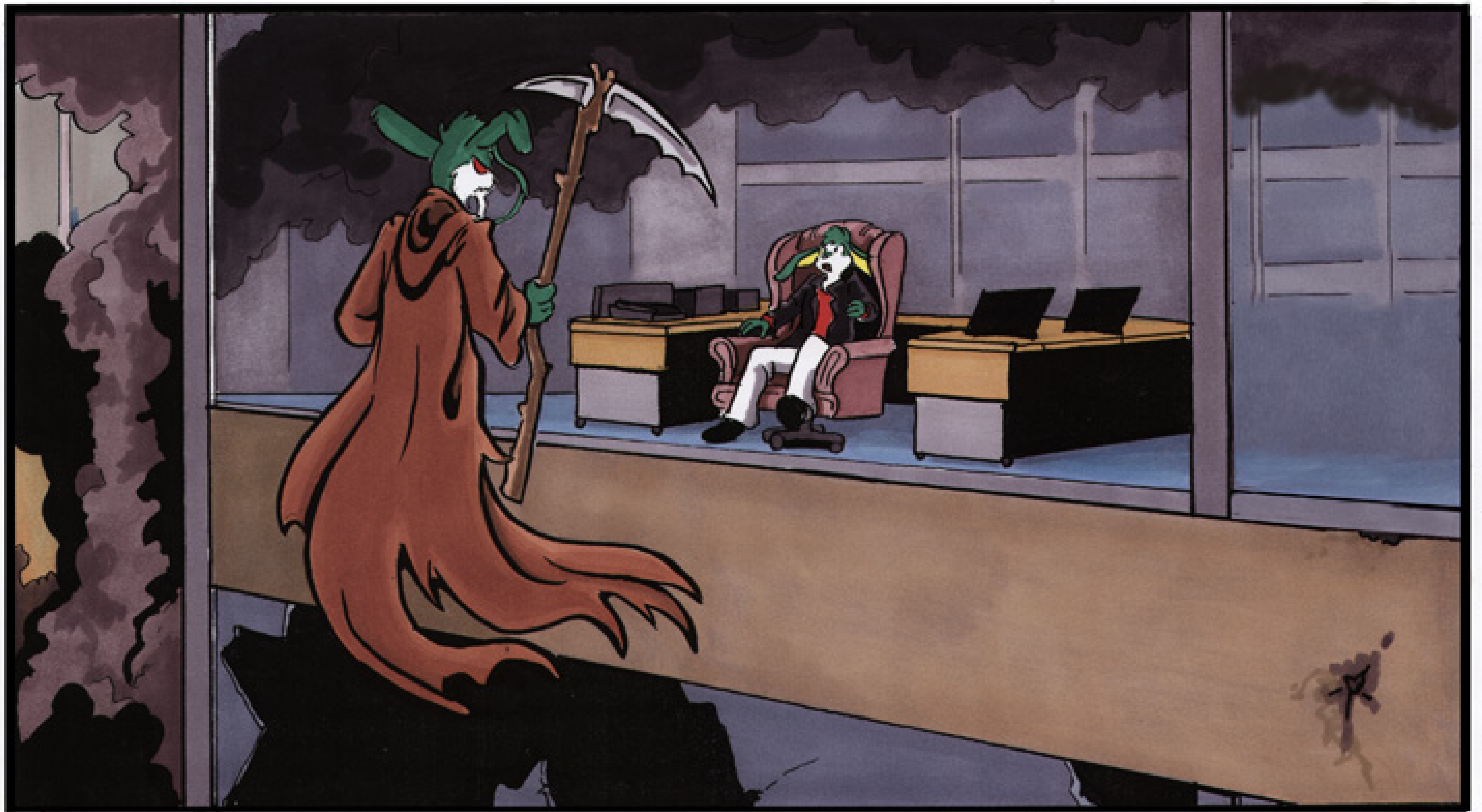
YOU CAN KILL THE
WHOLE WORLD SO
WHY NOT KILL
YOURSELF WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT?!

IS THIS HOW YOU
PLAY GOD, JACK?

OR IS
THIS..

HOW YOU
PLAY..





GOD

WHATEVER
COMES
NEXT...



PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE...

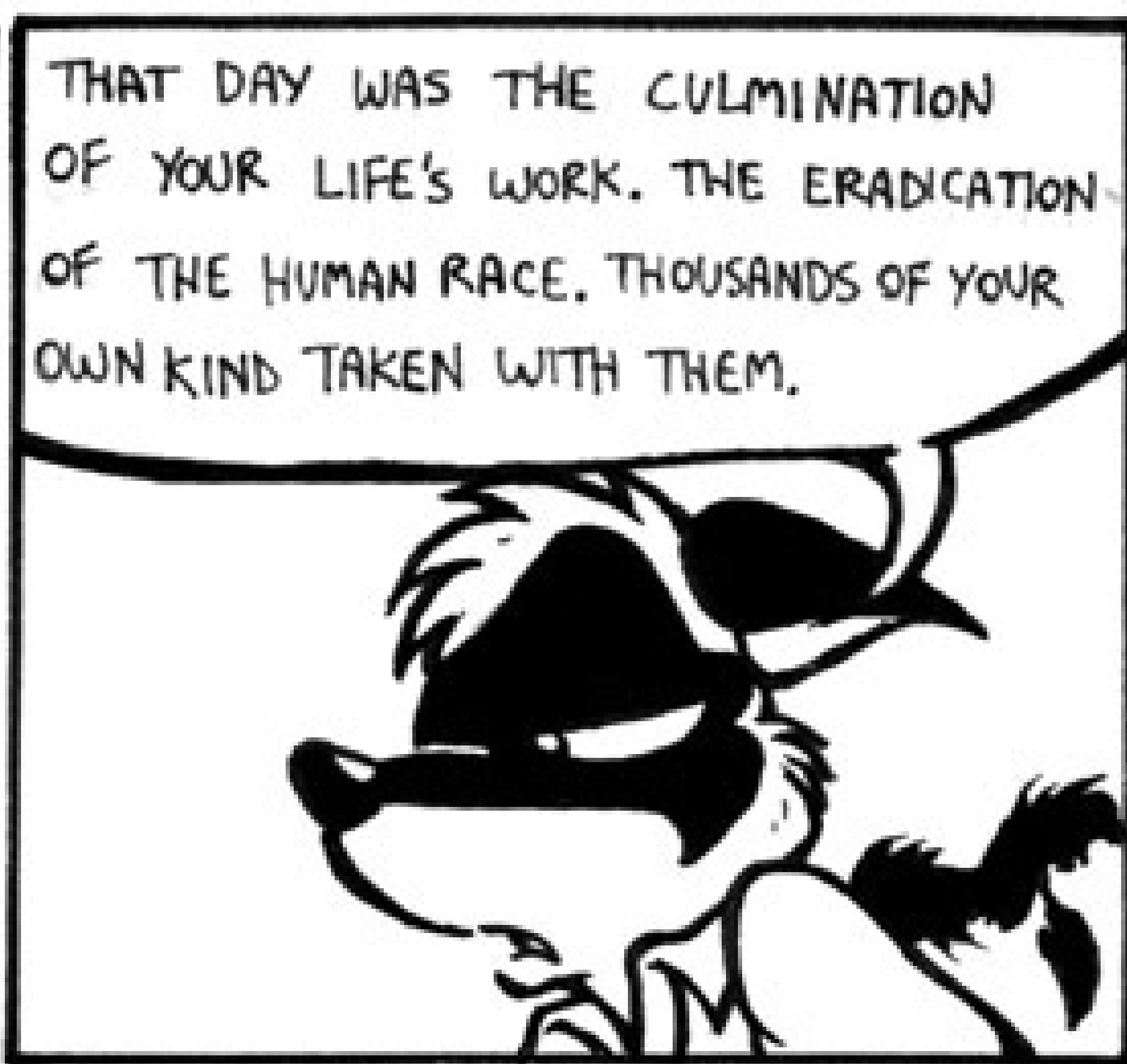


I DON'T WANT
TO REMEMBER
ANY OF IT

I DON'T WANT
TO REMEMBER..



I WAS WRONG.



I WASN'T READY...
TO KNOW THIS MUCH.

AND YOU NEVER WOULD
HAVE BEEN READY!

YOU CAN'T HIDE BEHIND
NOT KNOWING ANYMORE

BUT MY SINS —

MONUMENTAL, CATOSTROPHIC,

UNFORGIVEABLE!

YOU IDIOT !!

IF GOD WOULD GIVE YOU
YOUR LAST WISH, WHY WOULD
FATHER NOT FORGIVE YOU?

MY SINS WILL MAKE ME A MONSTER!

FACING THEM WILL MAKE YOU
A MAN FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN YOUR EXISTENCE.

GET YOUR GOD DAMN
HANDS OFF OF ME!



YOU'LL STAY DOWN IF YOU WANT
TO KEEP YOUR BALLS, YOU
FUCKING PERVERT!

DICKHEAD TRIED TO HELP HIMSELF
TO ME. SAID HE WAS PRACTICING
FOR "MUSICAL HOLES".

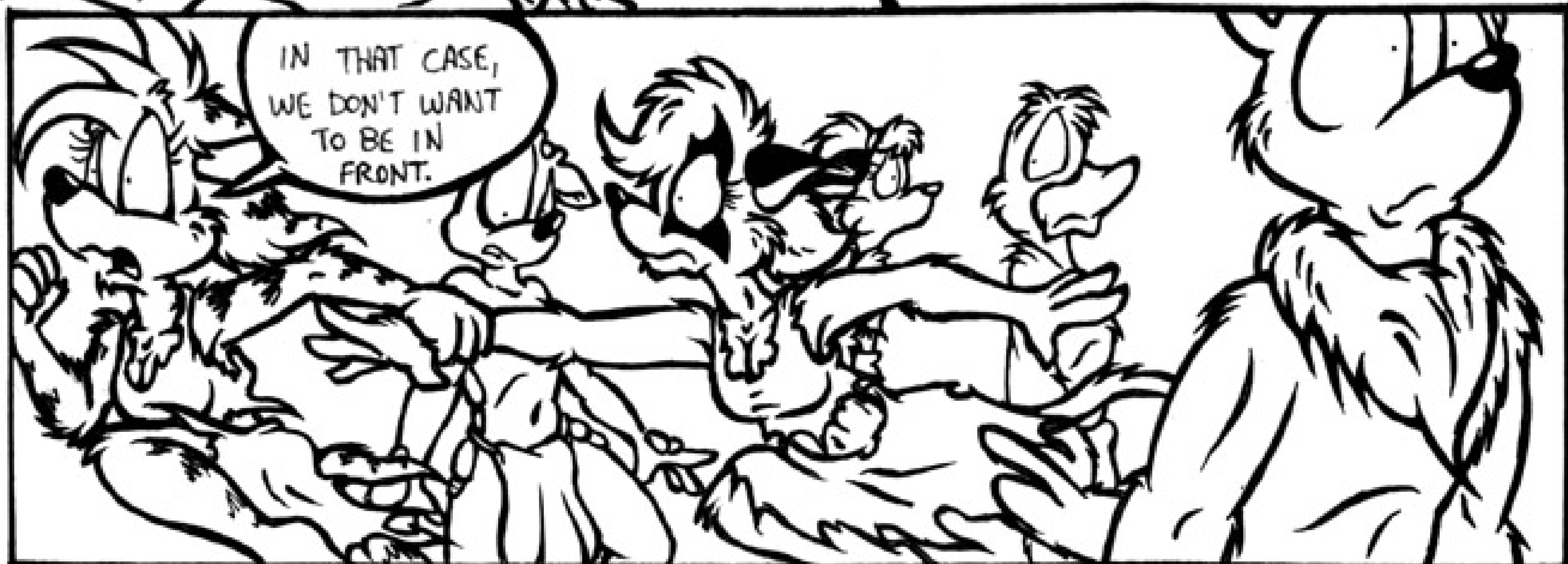
OH WE WON'T
BE PLAYING
MUSICAL HOLES

SOME GUY SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT
FEEDING THE DOGS

NUMBER DOGS!

YEAH.

IN THAT CASE,
WE DON'T WANT
TO BE IN
FRONT.





LINDA!

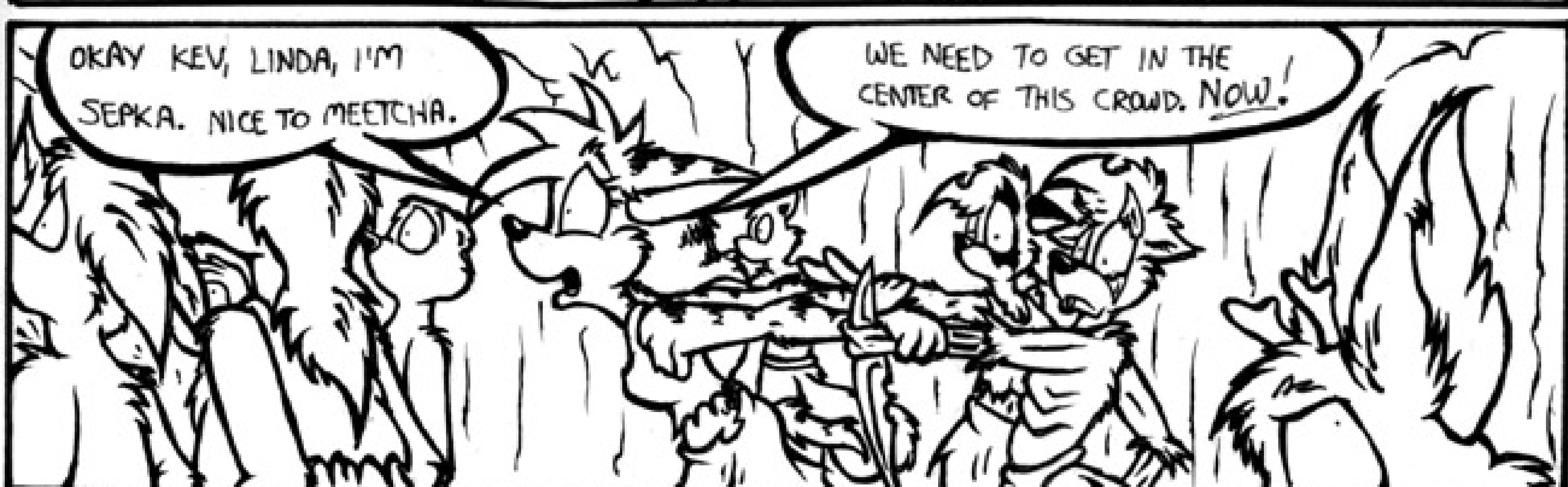


KEVIN!



BUT...LINDA,
MY NAME'S NOT-

I KNOW THAT,
"KEV".



OKAY KEV, LINDA, I'M
SEPKA. NICE TO MEETCHA.

WE NEED TO GET IN THE
CENTER OF THIS CROWD. NOW!

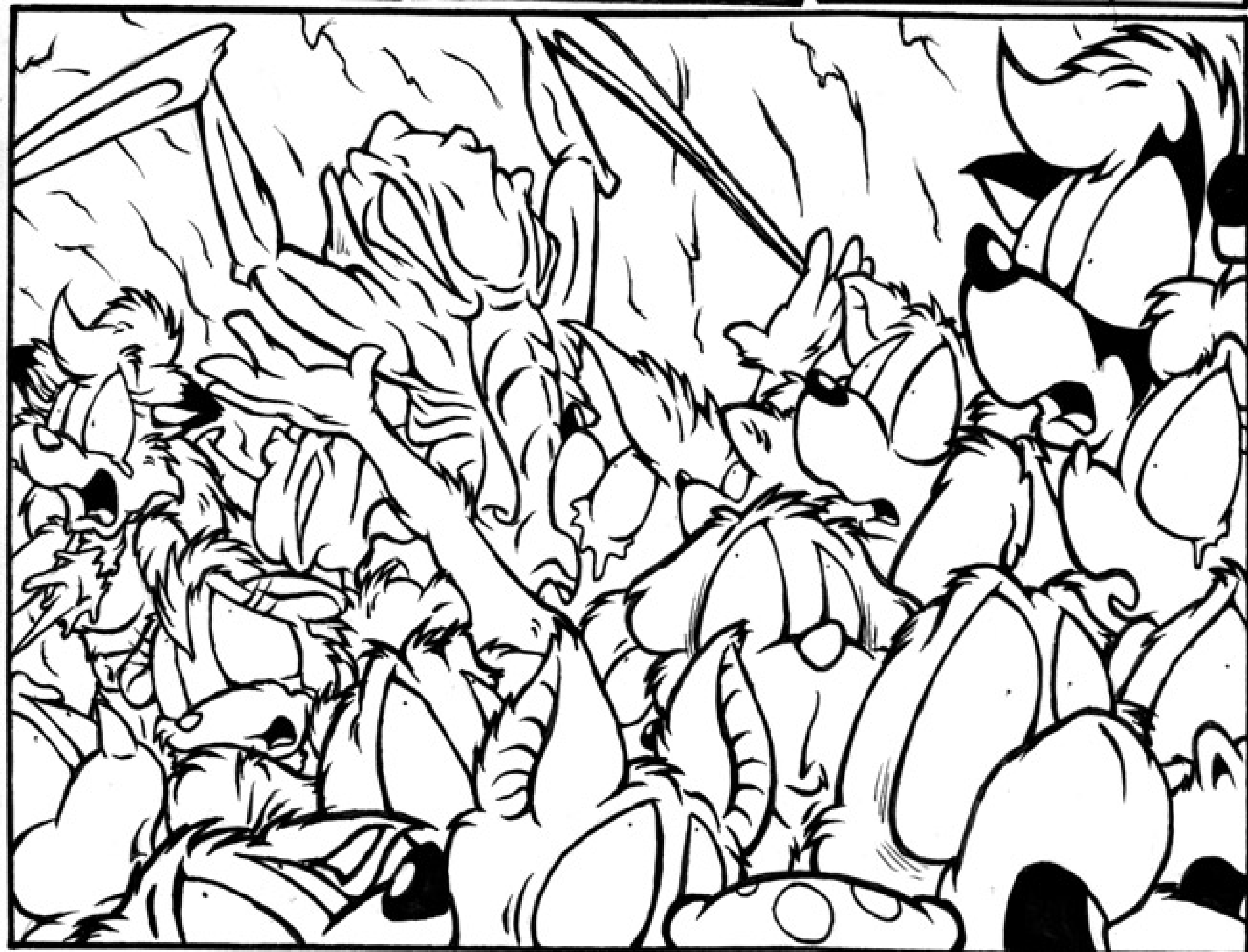


WHEN THE CROWD PUSHES
FORWARD RUN PAST THE
DOGS AS FAST AS YOU CAN!



WHY IN THE FUCK WOULD
THEY PUSH FORWARD??

AAAAAA!







WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE
YOUR DAUGHTER MADE IT
OUT THE GATE, HRMM,
I GIVE HER THREE
MINUTES.



HERBIE! HE'S IN THE
CROWD SOMEWHERE.

HE'S GIVING ME
HIS POINT OF VIEW OF
THE ARENA



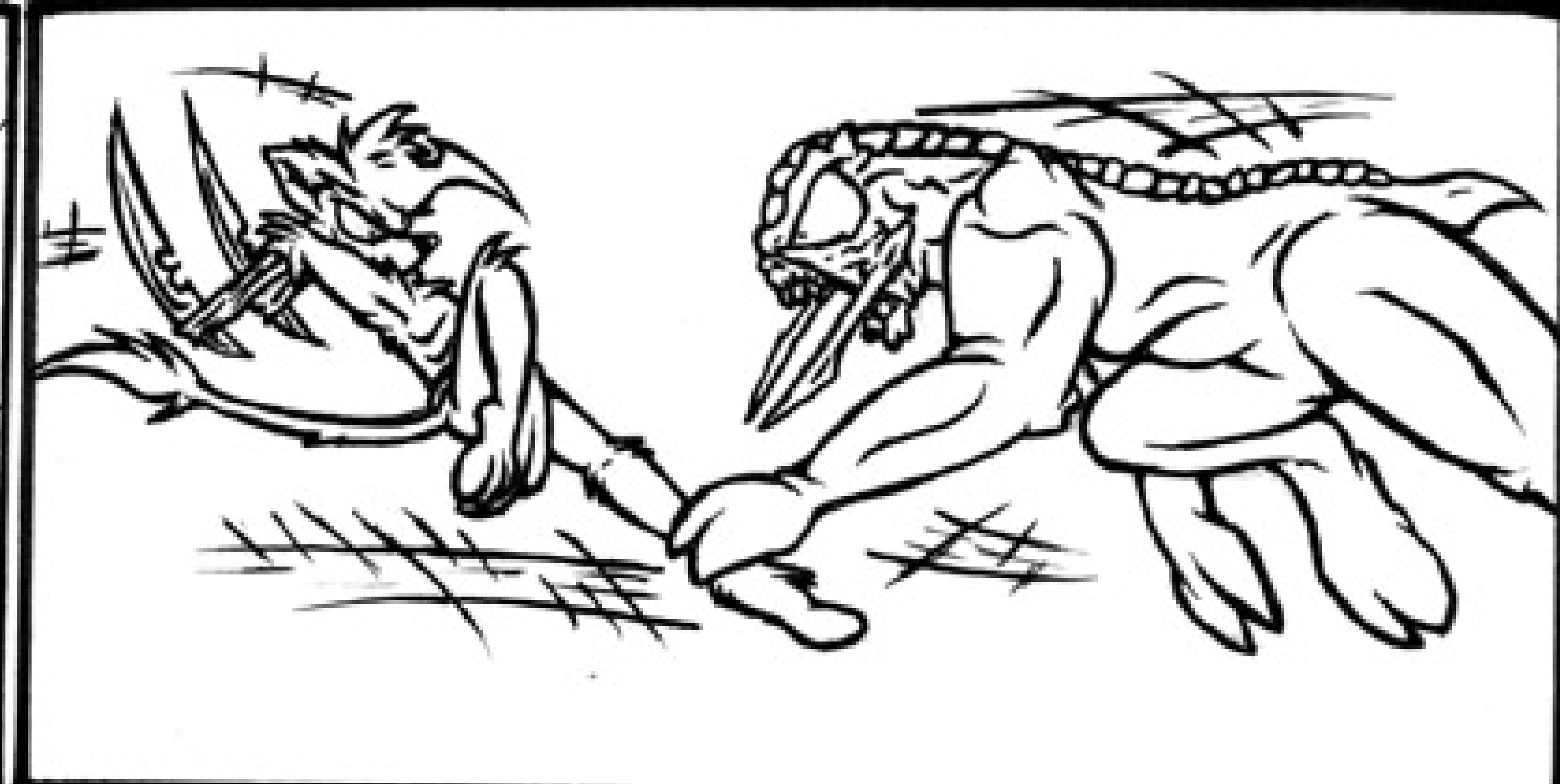
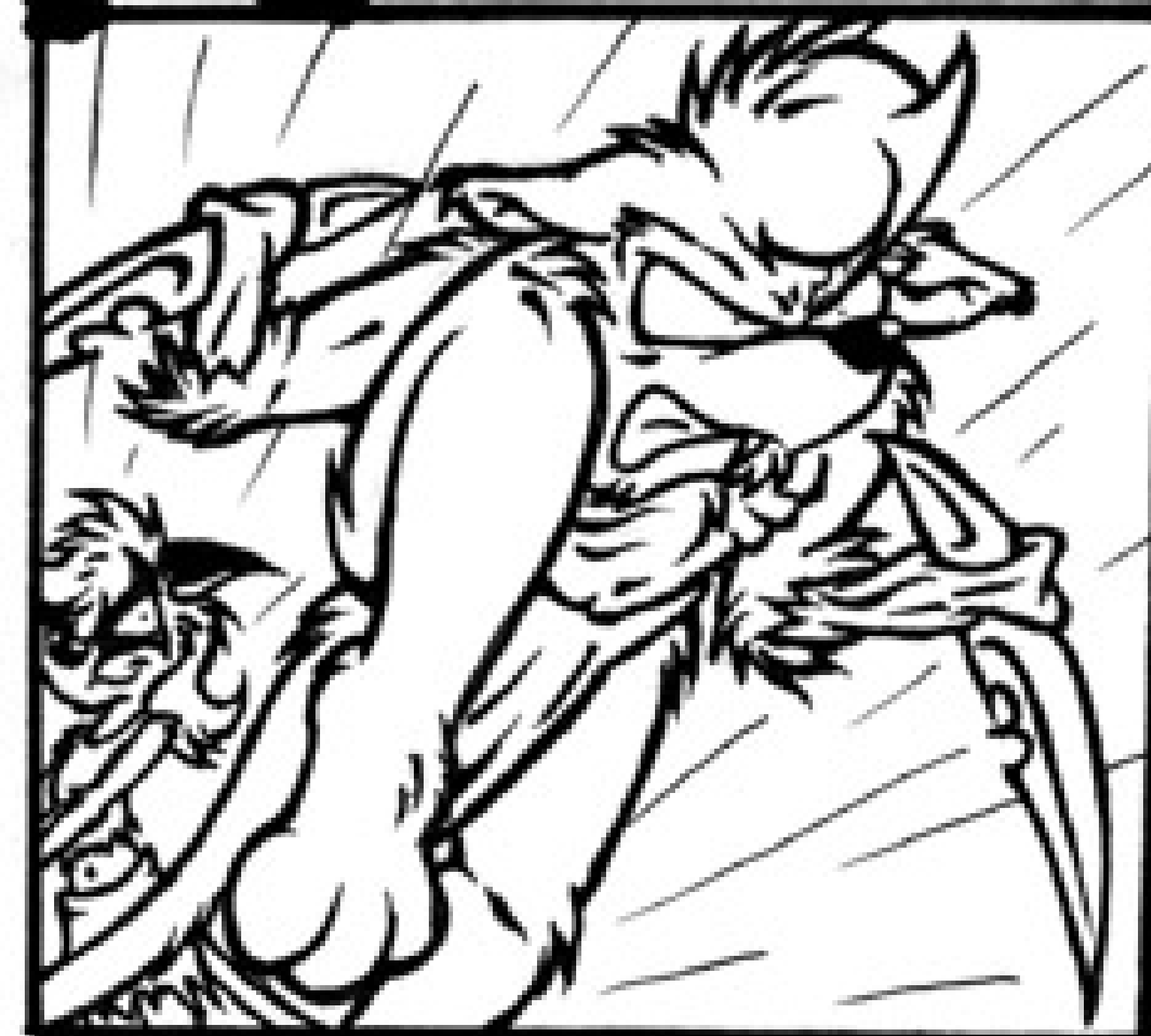
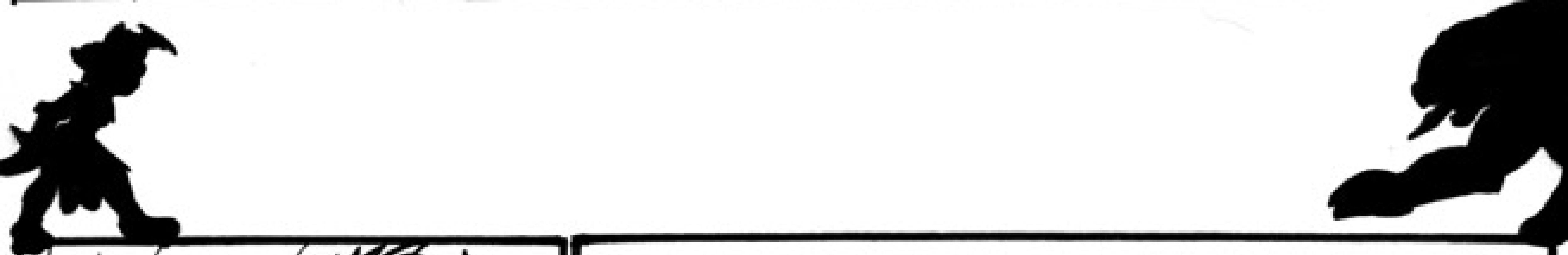
GET
DOWN!!

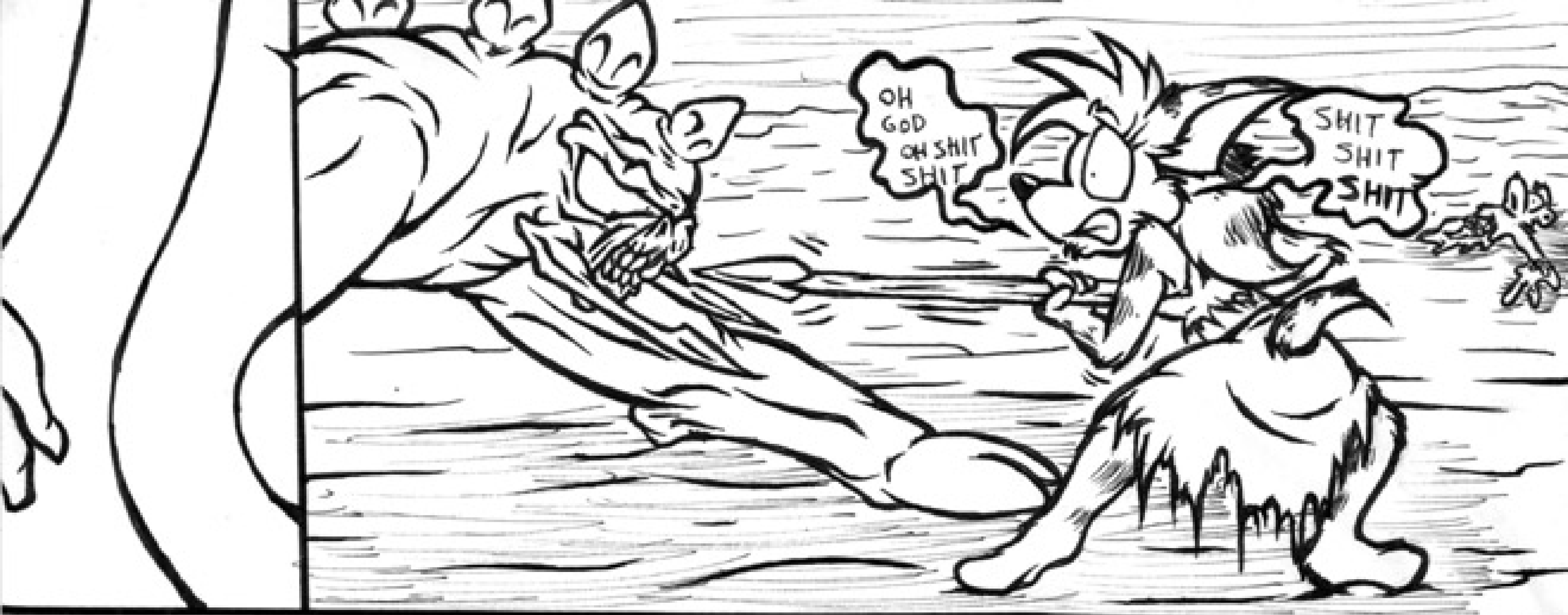






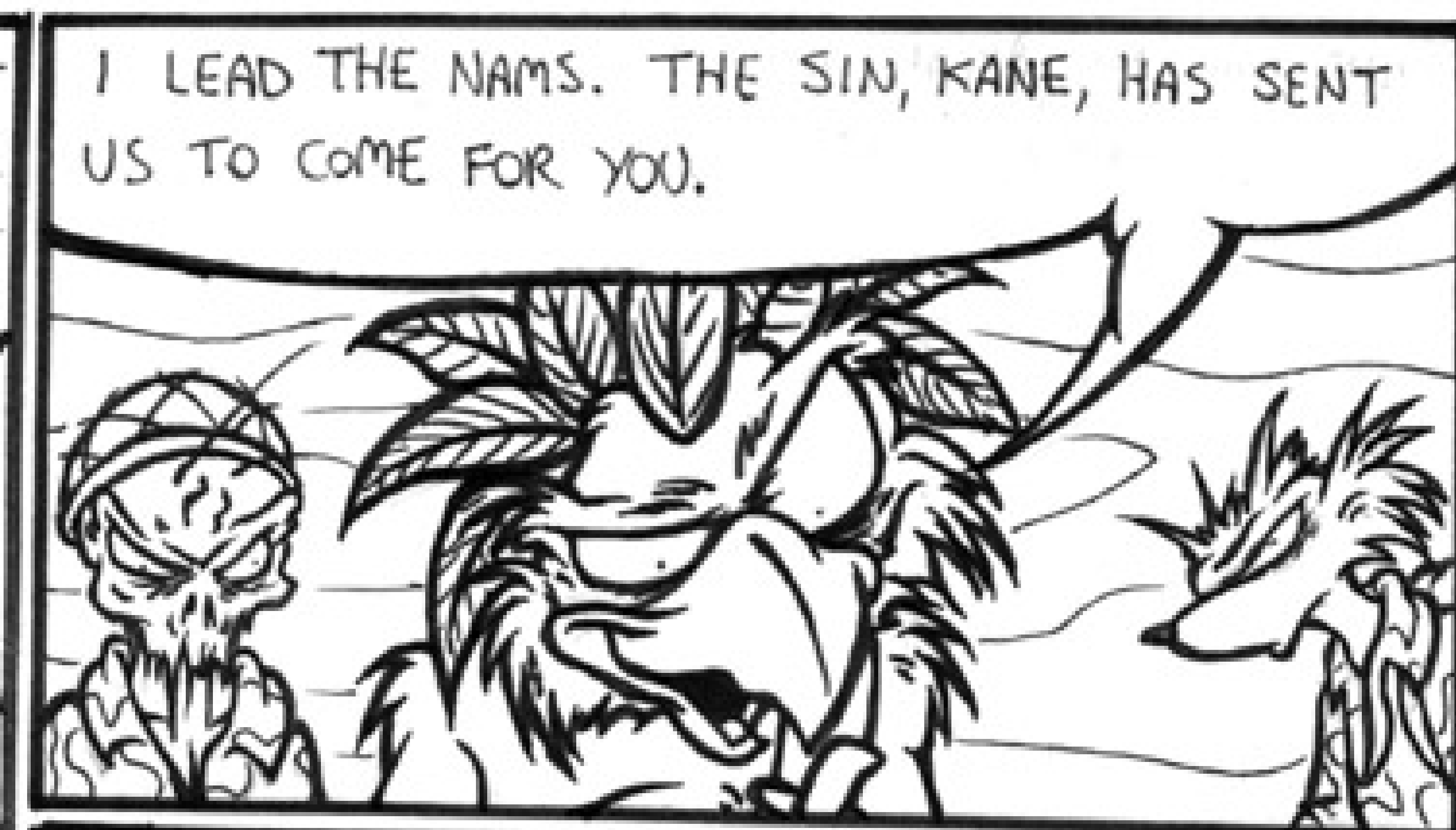












GREED!

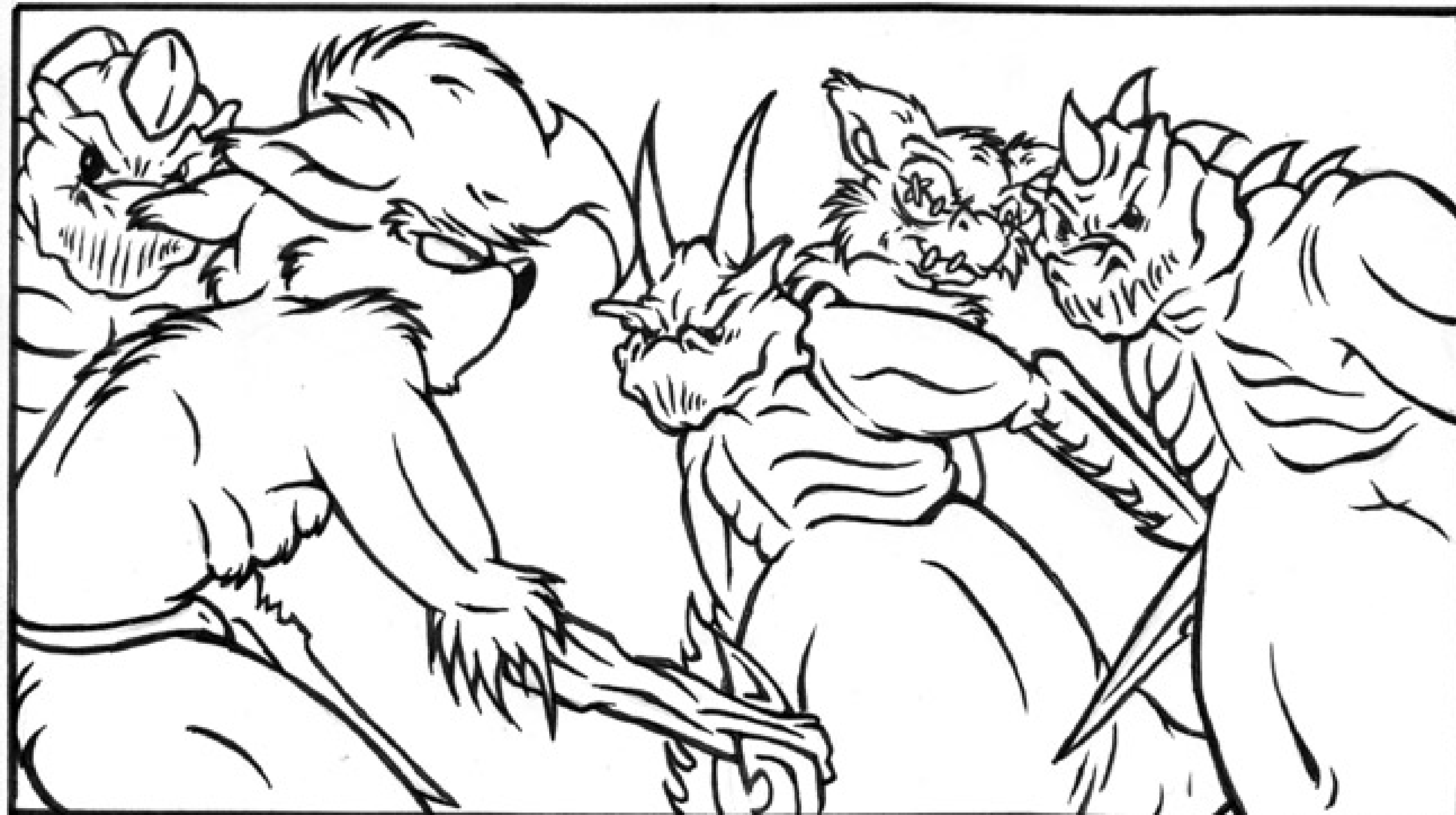
ABOUT TIME, YOU
SUCCULENT DOUCHEBAG

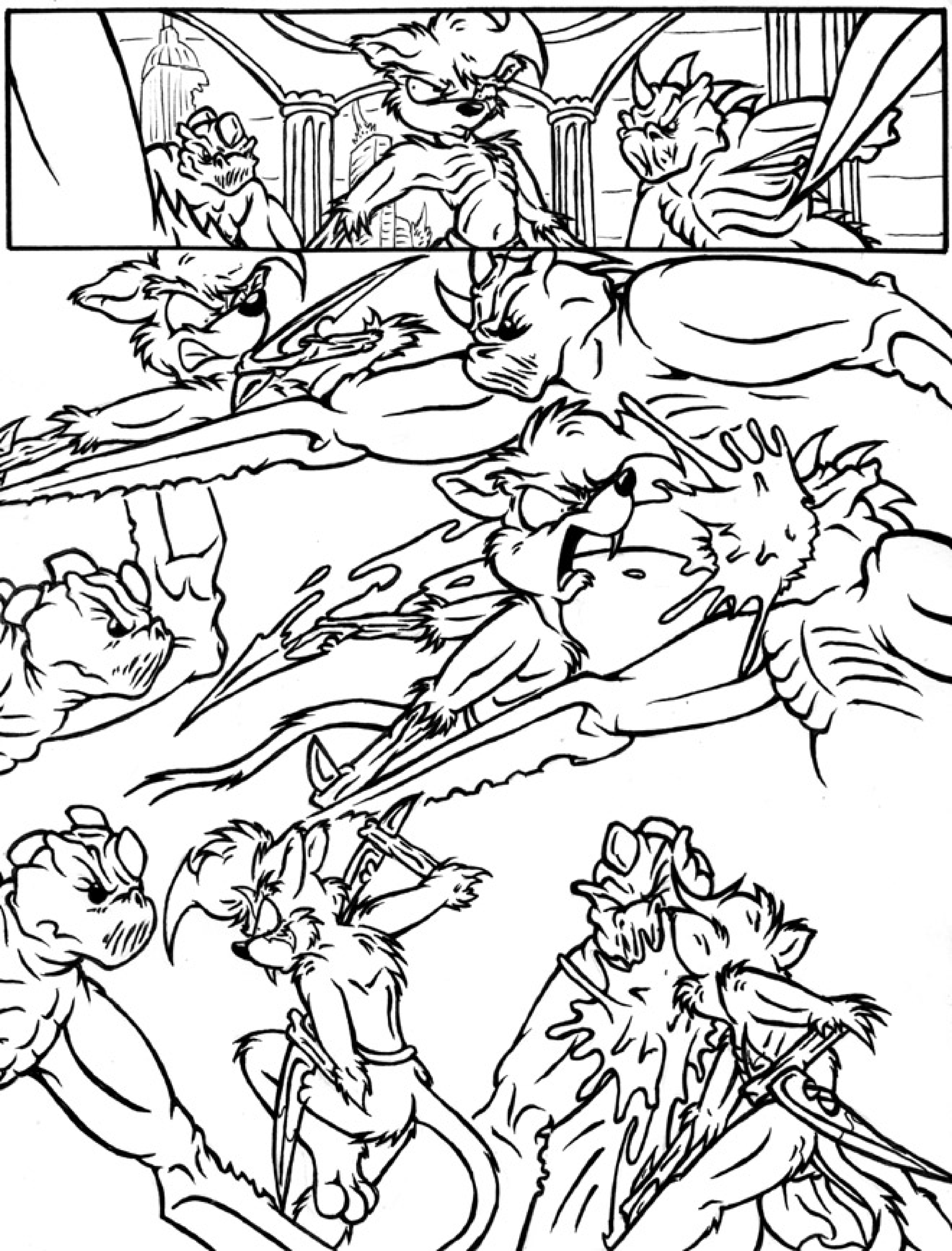
LUST IS COMING
WITH ME.

GIVE HIM
OVER BEFORE
YOU LOSE
SOMETHING
YOU'LL MISS

GUARDS!

KILL IT!









CLIFF!



YOU PICK UP A
LITTLE EXTRA
THERE?



HEY!

ARE WE
FORGETTING SOMETHING?



HELLO? CLIFF? WHERE'D
YOU ALL GO?



HEH! I BET
SILVERBLUE'S GONNA
LAUGH WHEN I TELL
HER I MADE IT THROUGH
A DAY WITHOUT
DYING.



.... STRANGE,
THOUGH...



I NEVER THOUGHT IT COULD
FEEL GOOD TO BE
ALIVE.

MAYBE I'LL TRY FOR
TWO DAYS.



HOLY SHIT!
CRUSTY IS
PISSED!!

YOU HAVE SOMETHING OF MINE
ROBERT...



GET AWAY FROM ME, IT'S MINE NOW! UNLESS YOU
THINK YOU CAN TAKE IT!

YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND





DRIP!

GET OUT
HERE!



YOU STOPPED ME FROM USING
MY POWERS BEFORE, WHY NOT
NOW?

ARE YOU SHITTING ME?! BOB'S
A FRIEND, BUT RIGHT NOW?



FUCK HIM!

I'M STAYING OUT
OF THIS ONE.



AAAAAAAAAAA



HEY JACK!!





....THE BOY!



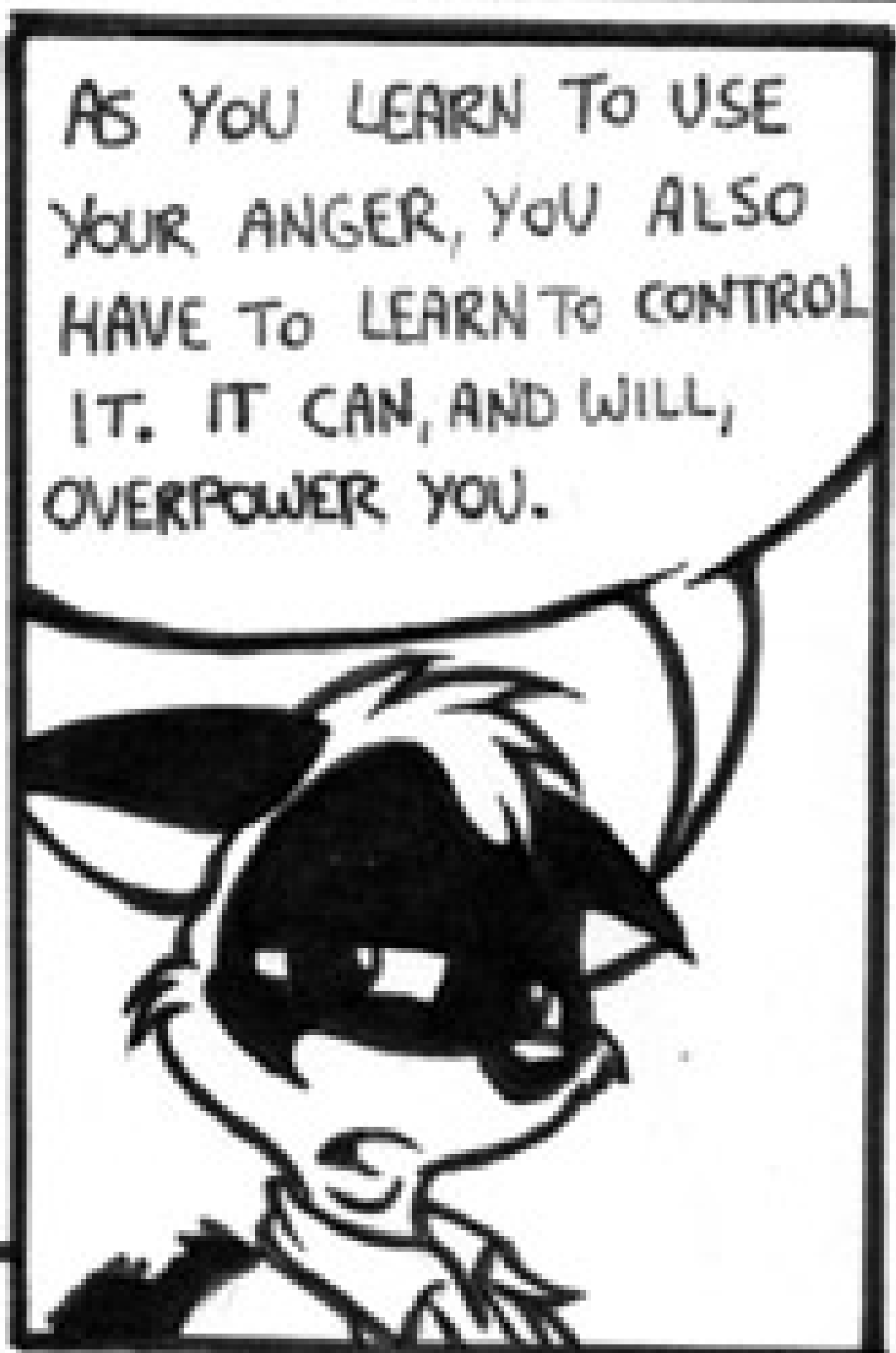
HE'S FINE.



I CAUGHT HIM.



I DIDN'T EVEN THINK OF HIM WHEN I ATTACKED LISA.



AS YOU LEARN TO USE YOUR ANGER, YOU ALSO HAVE TO LEARN TO CONTROL IT. IT CAN, AND WILL, OVERPOWER YOU.



NO ONE KNOWS THAT BETTER THAN I DO, RECKONIN. STILL... DRIP WAS THE ONE CONTROLLING THIS FIGHT.

THE FUCK ARE YOU BLAMING ME FOR NOW?



BY LIMITING MY ABILITIES, YOU PURPOSELY PROLONGED THIS BATTLE.

THEN YOU LIFTED THOSE RESTRICTIONS BECAUSE YOU WANTED THE FIGHT TO END. WHY?



YOU'RE SUCH A
SMARTY, YOU
FIGURE IT
OUT.

...THAT ENTIRE FIGHT.
IT WAS ALL JUST A
DISTRACTION.



D RIP...

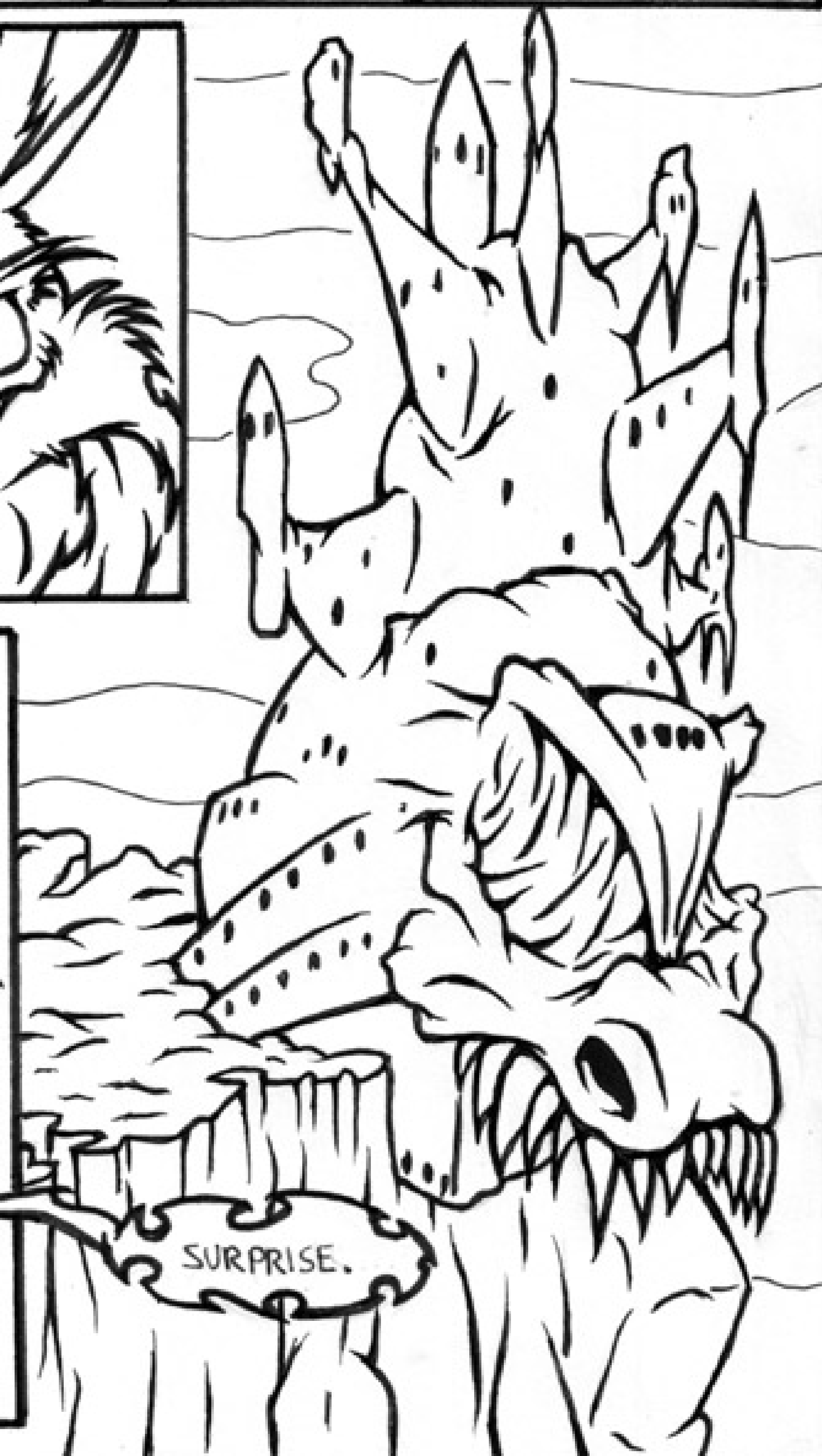


...WHAT ARE YOU DOING
IN KANE'S CASTLE?

HEHEHE



SURPRISE.





HEY! KANE, WAS IT? I WAS TOLD YOU COULD TELL ME WHERE TO FIND MY FATHER

CERTAINLY.

HE'S RIGHT THERE.

OH, THIS IS TOUCHING

ISN'T IT, THOUGH?

YOU?!

AW DON'T CRY, SUGAR TITS!

WHO'S DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL?

..... YOU USED ME....

AGAIN!

LINDA... I'M SORRY. I-

YOU KNEW THE WHOLE TIME!

DIDN'T YOU?!

YOU KNEW! I HATE YOU!

I FUCKING HATE YOU!!

I HATE YOU...

I HATE HIM....



DRIP, YOU SON OF A BITCH,
I'LL—



NO. I DON'T THINK
YOU'LL DO MUCH OF ANY-
THING, CUTIE PIE.



I'LL HAVE THOSE
PRETTY LEGS BLOWN
OFF BEFORE YOU'RE
HALFWAY THERE.

THEN WHAT
KIND OF ZOMBIE
WOULD YOU
MAKE?



YOU'RE BACK EARLY. HOW IS OUR
STYX PROJECT?



BUILDING A HOLLOW CONCRETE CUBE ALONG
THE STYX IS A PAIN IN THE ASS, KANE.
WE LOST TWO HUNDRED SEVENTY WORKERS
LAST WEEK ALONE



BUT WE FOUND A SPOT
FURTHER UPSTREAM THAT—

NO!

IT MUST BE THE EXACT SPOT
I SHOWED YOU. THERE CAN BE NO ERROR



HEY! I CAME ALL
THIS WAY. WHO'S PUTTING
ME BACK TOGETHER?

THE SAME MAN WHO SEPERATED MR.
VORSH FROM HIS BETTER HALF.

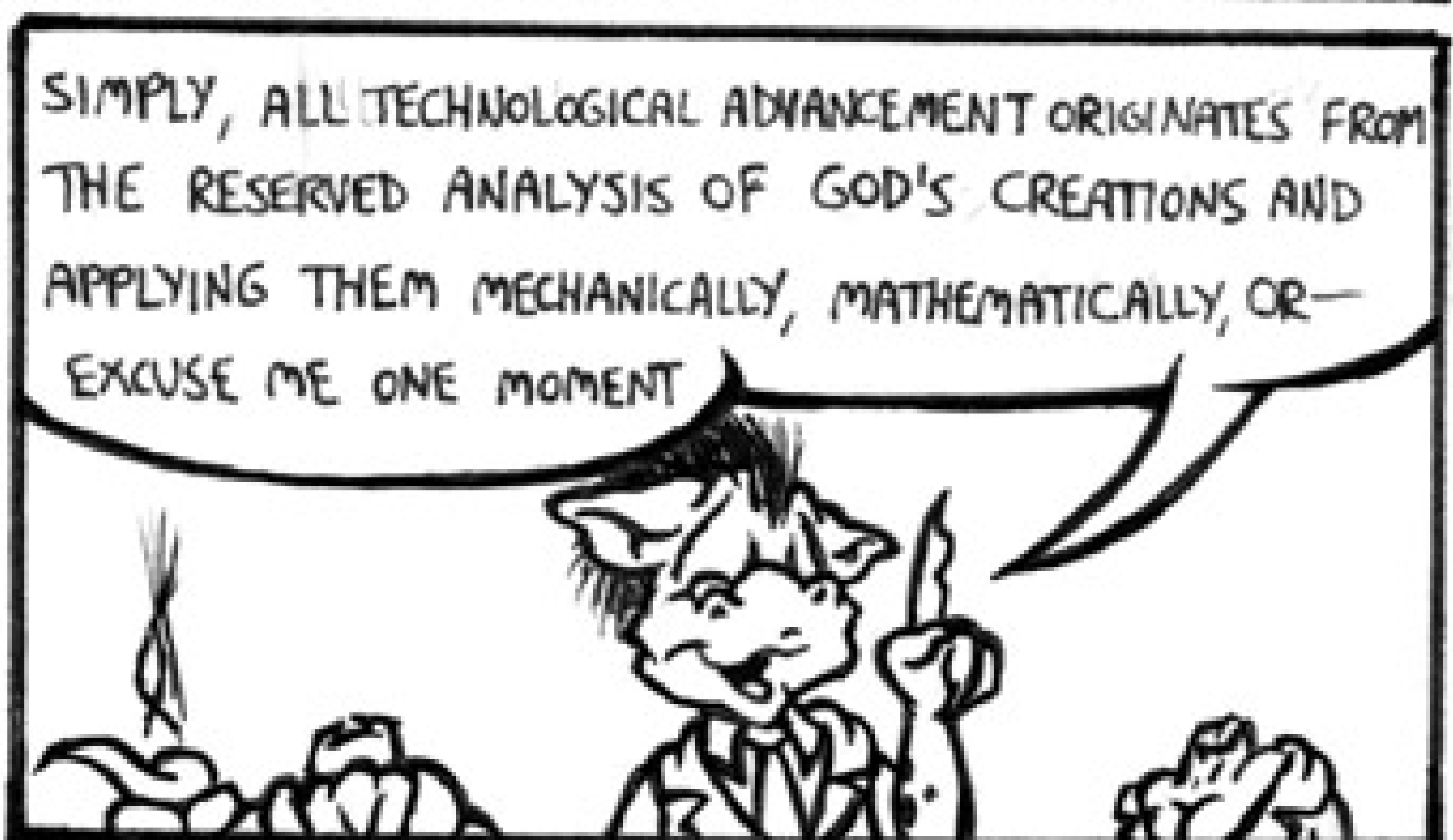


IS THE PATIENT
PREPPED FOR HIS
PROCEDURE?



NOSTROM!

...ALL RIGHT,
HOW'D YOU DO IT?



SIMPLY, ALL TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENT ORIGINATES FROM
THE RESERVED ANALYSIS OF GOD'S CREATIONS AND
APPLYING THEM MECHANICALLY, MATHEMATICALLY, OR—
EXCUSE ME ONE MOMENT



mmm

VERY NICE



OR...

AS I WAS
SAYING...



STRATEGICALLY EXPLOITING
THEIR NATURAL
TENDENCIES.



GOD DAMN, I WISH HE'D
STOP DOING THAT.

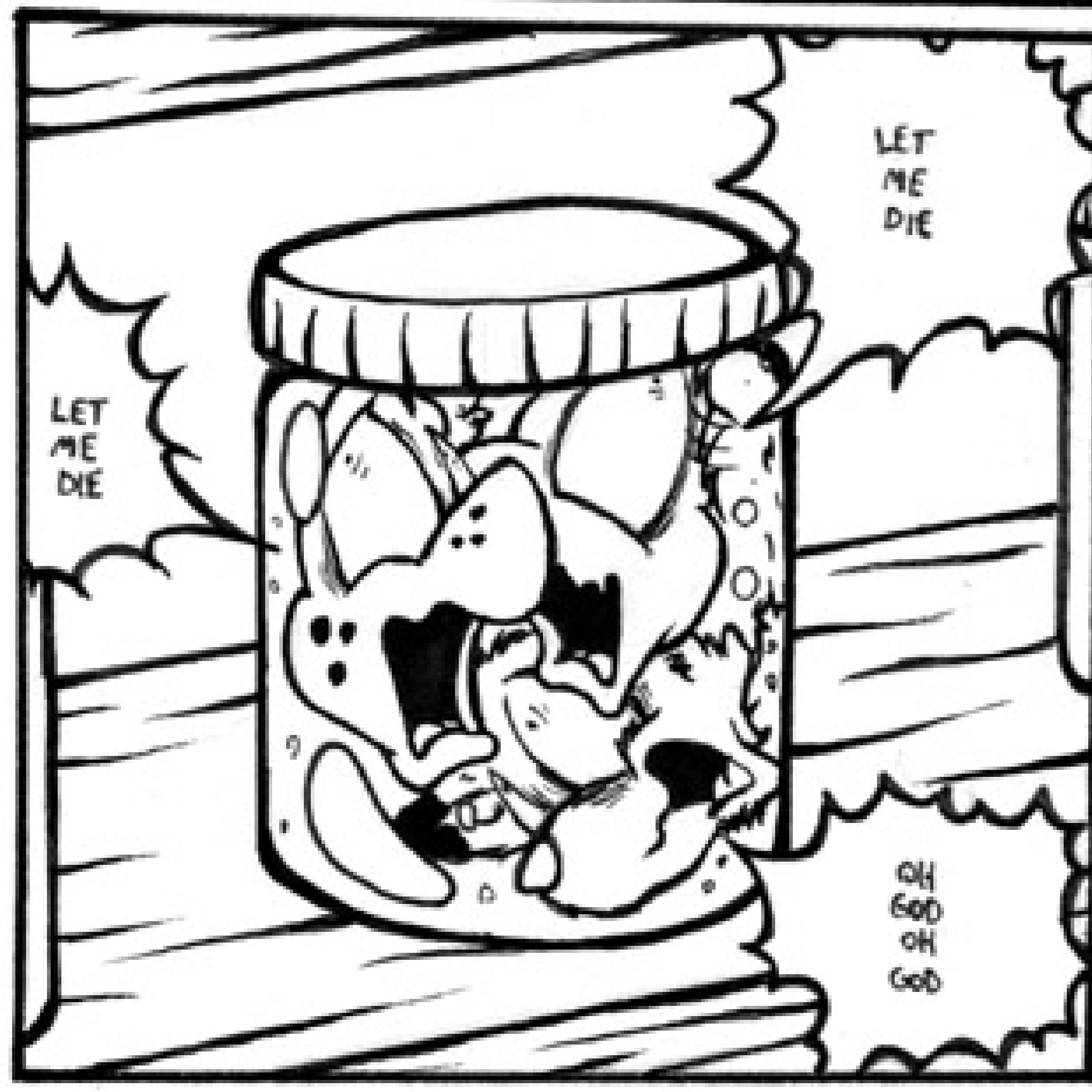
NATURALLY, SINS ARE RARE CREATURES AND DIFFICULT TO RESEARCH, BUT KANE PROVIDED ME WITH A LUCKY BREAK.

A FORMER REAPER NAMED AYE ONO'S THAT WE'VE BEEN KEEPING BARELY ALIVE. REAPERS RARELY EVER STICK AROUND AFTER THEIR TENURE. JUST THIS ONE AND THE FERRYMAN ON THE STYX, ACTUALLY, AND I'VE BEEN HAVING ENDLESS FUN DISSECTING IT OVER AND OVER.



A REAPER'S REGENERATIVE PROPERTIES MAKE THEM IDEAL FOR STUDY, AND BEING A FORMER SIN... WELL, YOU CAN IMAGINE HOW THAT'S A BOON TO ITS SCIENTIFIC POTENTIAL. QUESTIONS BEFORE WE GET STARTED?

DIDN'T THOSE BODIES USED TO HAVE HEADS OF THEIR OWN?



NURSE? PREP THE PATIENT.



...NOT LIKE THAT!



NOSTROM? I TAKE BACK EVERY BAD THING I EVER SAID ABOUT YOU. YOU'VE DISCOVERED A WAY TO FUCK YOURSELF WITHOUT USING YOUR HANDS.



PFFT! TRAGEDY! IF ONLY SUCH NEANDERTHALITHIC PLEASANTRIES SATIED ME.



THIS COULD BE A GOOD LOOK FOR YOU

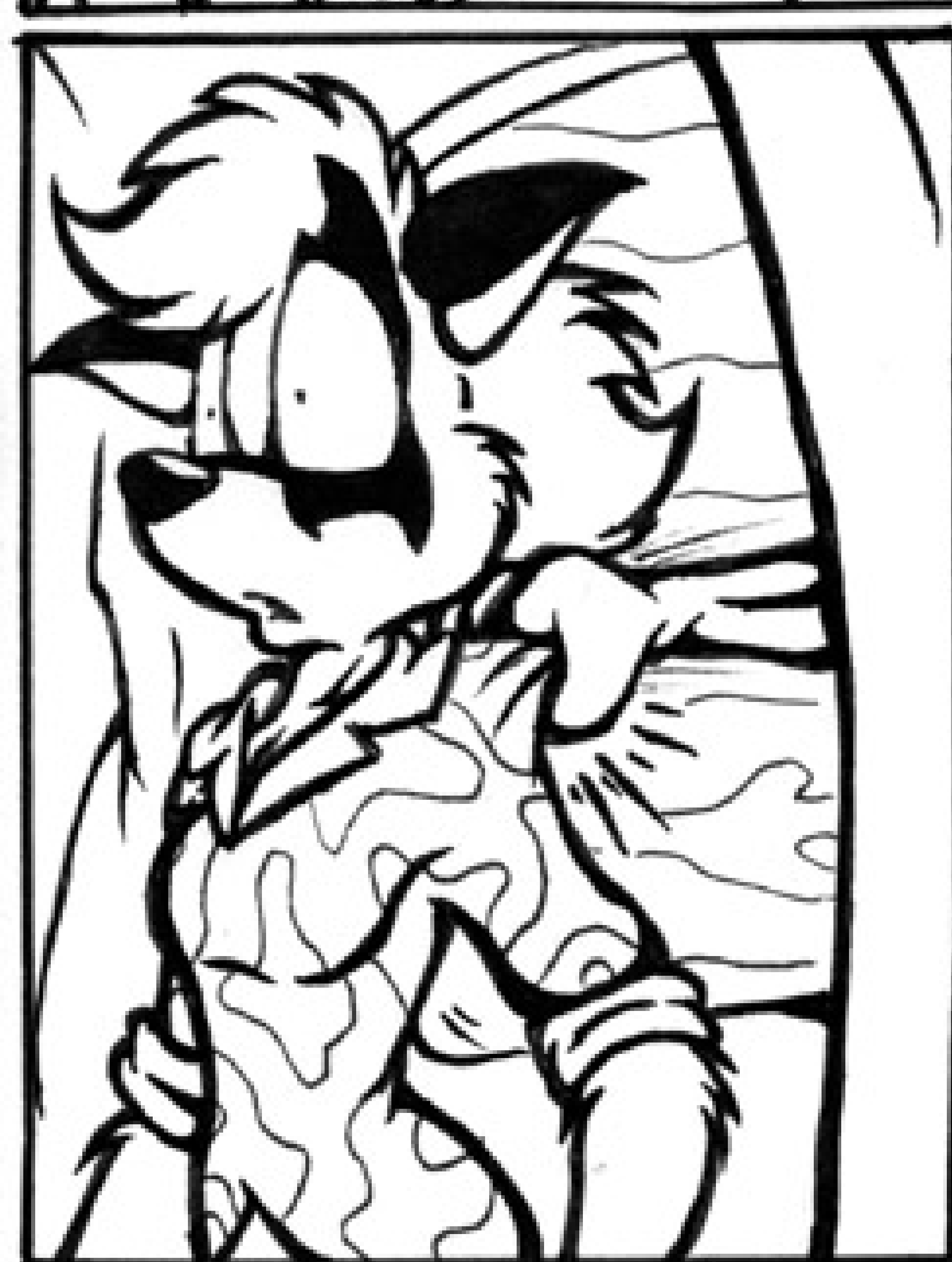
YOU'RE NOT VERY FUCKING FUNNY.



NOW, NOW! REMEMBER: VULGARTY IS THE SOUL OF TWIT.









KANE? NOSTRUM? WHERE DID YOU FUCKERS GO?



HEY, CLIFF!

BE A BUDDY AND GET ME DOWN

FIRST, BREAK OUR LINK. I DON'T WANT YOU IN MY HEAD ANYMORE



YOU SAY THAT LIKE YOU EVER WANTED ME THERE TO BEGIN WITH. FINE. IT'S DONE. NOW GET ME DOWN.



I CAN FEEL IT....YOU'RE GONE.



GOODBYE, DRIP

YOU FUCKING HARD-ON! GET BACK HERE! CLIFF!!





HEY, JACK?

WE NEED
TO HAVE A
TALK...



LISA IS GOING TO DROP
HER IN THE VALLEY, JACK.
TO BE FUSED TOGETHER WITH
THE OTHER LUSTOIDS. ALL
PART OF THE PLAN.

WHAT
PLAN?




THE PLAN TO FORCE YOU
AND ME TO MAKE A
DEAL.

WHAT DO YOU
WANT?



LET ME OUT!



THE VALLEY
OF LUST, HM? WHY
DOES EVERYONE ALWAYS
GET TO HAVE MORE
FUN THAN ME?

THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE TO
MILLER HILL. IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW.

YOU KNOW THAT ONCE SHE'S DROPPED
IN, SHE'LL BE LOST TO YOU. JUST STOP
TRYING TO BE A HERO, WILL YOU?

NO!

I WON'T
LET YOU
WIN.

THAT'S FINE. I'M
SURE SHE'D UNDERSTAND.

WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING AT,
MORSEL?





MAYBE NOT
TODAY

BUT I'M GOING
TO FIND MY WAY
OUT.

AND YOU
KNOW IT!

AND THE TIME BETWEEN
NOW AND THEN WILL BE
COZY KNOWING SHE'LL BE
IN THERE WAITING FOR
ME.

DON'T
DROP
ME

PLEASE

I HAVE A SPECIAL SPOT
ON MY WALL JUST FOR
HER.

ITS HILARIOUS, ACTUALLY... YOU
TRAPPED ME IN HERE BECAUSE I FUCKED
AROUND WITH MY BOY...

...AND IN THE END, I GET
TO FUCK AROUND WITH
MY DAUGHTER.

AGAIN.

DRIP....

OOPS!



